TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

REMEMBERED LORE.

I loved you—loved you—love you now,
And vowed you there, and shall love well,
A thousand thousand years to come,
Whatever Death may have to tell!

I loved you then—this you do know,
For you and I were none together,
A thousand thousand years ago,
In some forgotten summer weather.

I cannot see the place, and yet,
I think the heavens and earth drew nigh
In closer love, for Time was young,
The stars were budding in the sky.

And the great sun shone broad and bright
To new born gladness; like a flower
The moon hung in a purple night;
And we, like children, hour by hour,

Learned some new love at Nature's life,
And with her growth went hand in hand—
One with the stars and streams and seas
Of that forgotten, wondrous land.

And now the ancient memories stir,
The ancient life-wells fresh and strong;
The earth is old and gray, yet still
She keeps the rhythm and the song—

The song whose strain we still discern,
Although the words are lost for aye;
The anthem of the morning stars,
That rings throughout Eternity!

CHRISTMAS.

BY EUGENE FIELD.

My little child comes to my knee
And tugging pleads that he may climb
Into my lap to hear me tell
The Christmas tale he loves so well—
A tale my mother told to me,
Beginning "Once upon a time."

It is a tale of skies that rang
With angel-songs less sublime;
Of that great host, serene and white,
The shepherds saw one winter night—
And of the glorious stars that sang
An anthem once upon a time.

The story of the hallowed years
Tells of the sacrifice sublime
Of one who prayed alone and wept
While His unwearied followers slept—
And how His blood and Mary's tears
Commingled once upon a time.

And now my darling at my side
An echoless of the distant chime
Bring that sweet story back to me—
Of Bethlehem and Calvary,
And of the gentle Christ that died
For sinners once upon a time.

The mighty deeds that men have told
In ponderous tomes or fluent rhyme,
Like misty shadows fade away—
But this sweet story lides for aye,
And, like the stars that sang of old,
We sing of "Once upon a time."

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

THE DEATH SECRET;

A Story of a Conspiracy.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Cats' Eyes," "Another Man's Wife," "Mrs. Drummond, a Railway Mystery," "Her Highness, a Court and Camp," "Throne and Scaffold," "Lady Catesby's Emeralds," "A Boy and a Girl," "St. Rudwald's Cave," "Misunderstood," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER IV.

MADELINE.

The visitor who saw Birchcroft for the first time was invariably impressed by the peacefulness, the almost indolent tranquility, which seemed to wrap itself around this quaint, old fashioned, out of the way English village.

Situated in a hollow, completely surrounded by well wooded hills, it lay like a sleeping baby nestling on its mother's breast, placid, happy and contented, indifferent to all the moiling and toiling of the work-a-day world, and careless of the passions, the envies and hatreds which filled the hearts and guided the actions of dwellers in great cities.

A smooth, gently flowing river, crossed by a bridge with three high-pointed arches, cut the village in twain, and by the river side spread level green water meadows, on which the soft eyed lowing kine browsed in quiet contentment with their lot.

It was hard to believe that aught save innocence could find a home in Birchcroft, and too impossible to imagine that any deeds of violence or crime could be wrought in the presence of a landscape which seemed formed for the painter's ecstacy, the poet's reverie. And as one special Sunday morning the church chimes rang cheerily over the frost-decked meadows, the pealing bells sounded the most fitting music to the peaceful scene.

Birchcroft church, as is not unfrequently the case in rural England, was situated some half mile without the village, the direct way to it lying along a well beaten track which crossed the meadows, known as the "church path," and to the melody of the chiming bells, along this path by twos and threes walked the villagers on their way to offer their weekly praise and thanksgiving in the house of God.

By the side of the river Darent, and just without the village, nestled amidst the elms and birches which in summer time almost hid it from view, a long, low building, of red brick originally, but which time had mellowed to a ruddy brown—a picturesque building, with strange twisted chimneys, quaint gables, and queer dormer windows, about which the ivy had grown with such profusion as almost to hide such architectural graces as the house possessed.

This was "The Grange," and it was inhabited by an old couple who had lived their long lives within sound of the Birchcroft bells, within sight of the sluggish stream of the river Darent. Toby Diprose and his wife Sally were part and parcel of Birchcroft. Their faces were as well known as the town clock, and never a resident for many miles around but stopped to "give the time o' day" to the old couple along the high road or across the fields.

But there was an additional reason for the extra politeness of the young men of Birchcroft to Toby and his wife; for in that old ivy-clad house by the water's edge lived the village belle, a fair-haired girl of eighteen, with bright, clear, round, wondering blue eyes, and a complexion of pink and white, which no city lady, try she ever so hard, could hope to imitate with washes and unguents, and paint and powder. A slim, lithe, graceful girl, tall, without being overgrown, and possessed of a voice which was melody itself.

Such was Madeline Lester, a maiden born of an English father and an Italian mother, who, since her mother's death, had been confided by her surviving parent (whose business kept him traveling mostly on the continent) to the care of the worthy couple at The Grange. There had she grown from girlhood to womanhood, and there she reigned as the acknowledged beauty of Birchcroft and half a dozen parishes around.

The bells were ringing gaily across the meadows from the steeple of Birchcroft church as Mr. and Mrs. Diprose came slowly down the garden path, followed by Madeline, laughing, tripping and skipping with the pure and happy spirit of youth and innocence.

It was a strange chance, if chance it were, that nearly half the young men of Birchcroft, all in their Sunday best, should arrive at the gate of "The Grange" at the very moment that the old couple, with their young charge, should emerge from it to follow the well worn track across the meadow to the church.

Madeline had a pleasant smile and a cheery word for all, but it was only when Allan Hope took her tiny hand in his broad brown palm that she blushed.

Allan Hope was the only son of the wealthiest Birchcroft farmer, a fine, manly young fellow of three and twenty, strong and handsome, the very perfection of a man undeformed by the vagaries of fashion, untrammelled by the chains and fetters of society.

As Allan Hope ranged himself by Madeline's side, the others fell back, as if yielding to him the place that was his by right; and so they crossed the meadows, saying but little, though the glances they interchanged now and again spoke volumes.

The bells were still ringing as they entered the churchyard, and then it was that Allan Hope bent his sunburnt face wi n its clustering chestnut curls to the fair girl's bonnet and whispered in her ear:

"Madeline, when shall they ring for our wedding?"

They sat side by side in the high oak pew, they sang from the same hymn book, and when the sermon came to an end and the organ pealed forth its sonorous notes, Allan Hope, with lingering hands, assisted Madeline to don her cloak, and again assumed his place by her side as they passed beneath the church porch.

As the congregation streamed out there was not one amongst them who failed to notice the arrival of a stranger in Birchcroft.

He was a somewhat obtrusive stranger, a short, dark, clumsily-built man, in a fur lined overcoat with the collar turned up about his ears who sat upon a tombstone smoking a cigar, looking curiously unabashed at the villagers as they passed within a few feet of the position he had taken up.

Nobody knew him, he apparently knew nobody, but he honored Madeline with so prolonged a stare that Allan Hope clenched his fist and muttered words which boded no good to the stranger.

When the last notes of the organ had reverberated through the building and the sexton had closed and locked the iron-clamped doors, the stranger rose from his seat, lit a fresh cigar, and leisurely strolled back towards the village along the church path.

Meanwhile Toby Diprose, with an inward chuckle, had paused at the gate of The Grange to tell Allan Hope he supposed it would be no use to ask him in to dinner; and Allan Hope had eagerly responded that it would be every use, and that of all things in the world, he desired nothing more than to share their Sunday dinner. And so the four had gone up the garden path, and had entered the old house and seated themselves at the round table with its snowy cloth, and were as happy in their several ways as any four individuals need be, when the latch of the gate clicked, and, looking through the lattice window, they saw the stranger walking across the garden, not as one hesitating or doubting, having lost his way, but boldly, as one who knew full well where he was, and his right to be there.

"Your name, sir, and your business?" asked Toby Diprose.

"My name," said the stranger, removing his hat with a semi circular sweep, intended to include the whole company in general salutation; "My name is Arthur Allingham, my business to present Miss Madeline Lester with a letter from her father."

"My father!" cried Madeline. "Where is he? How is he? Do you indeed come from him? Then you are welcome. Have you seen him lately? Is he well? Tell me of him, sir, I beg of you."

"This letter will probably relieve your anxiety," said the stranger, handing her a sealed packet.

"Set down, Mister, set ye down," said Mrs. Diprose, handing him a chair.

"Perhaps ye'll take a bit o' dinner wi' us, Muster Allingham, if so be that's your name—I'm a little hard o' hearing," said Toby.

Allan Hope looked on gloomily. Instinctively he mistrusted this squat, fur-coated man, with black, bead like eyes, who seemed to come between him and Madeline.

Madeline hastily ran her eyes over the short note.

"It is indeed from my dear father," she said, and she pressed the paper to her lips, "and as you are doubtless aware, sir," and she turned to the stranger, "it contains an injunction which it is my duty to obey—but—oh, tell me, sir, is he well? When last I saw him he warned me that at some distant day a stranger would bring me some such message as this of which you are the bearer; but—but—he gave me to understand it would be when—when—he could no longer come to me himself. Speak, sir, I implore you. When did you last see him? Is it well with him?"

"I last saw him a week or maybe ten days ago, fair Miss. He was then in Paris—and was well."

"You conceal nothing from me?"

"Mademoiselle, I am the soul of honor," and he pressed his two hands over his heart and bowed low.

"This fellow is a rogue," whispered Allan Hope in Madeline's ear. "Do not believe him—do not trust him."

"I must do as my father bids me," answered Madeline in the same tone. "The man who knows what he knows *must* be in my father's confidence."

CHAPTER V.

A REVELATION.

The so called Arthur Allingham was the only one of the party seated at the dinner table that Sunday afternoon who seemed thoroughly at home and completely at his ease.

He laughed, he chatted, he gossiped, he described the latest dramatic success in Paris, he told anecdotes of the actors and actresses, he even sang a snatch of a popular song from a gay vaudeville then in the zenith of its success; but whenever Madeline asked him questions concerning her father, he turned them aside, giving vague and indefinite replies.

Allan Hope glowered at him across the table with the jealous dislike of an honest, plain, above-board Englishman, who suspected him of trickery, but was unable to bring proof to support his convictions.

Madeline shuddered at his free and easy manner, his jests, his familiarity, and marveled that her father could have chosen such a man as confidant and friend.

The old Diprose couple were confused, astonished. They dreaded that this foreign-looking Englishman, with his black, bead-like eyes, had come to rob them of the fair girl who was the light of their existence, the sunshine of their lives.

"You won't take her away from we, will ye, Mister?" pleaded Mrs. Diprose, the tears standing in her eyes.

"It pains me beyond measure to disoblige a lady," replied the stranger, with a bow which was almost a mockery in its obsequiousness, "but I am only the servant of another. Miss Lester—sweet Madeline—must accompany me abroad in two days from now at farthest."

"Must she, indeed! Perhaps I have something to say about that," said Allan Hope.

The stranger shrugged his shoulders.

"My dear sir, say what you like; but the demoiselle will accompany me, all the same."

Then Allan took Madeline's hand in his, and looked defiantly across at the self styled Allingham.

"I love this lady, sir, and she loves me. We are affianced. We only wait her father's consent to our marriage. I shall not permit her to leave the shelter of this roof at your bidding."

"I am but acting according to instructions. Let the fair Madeline speak for herself. If she refuses to go with me, I cannot compel her."

"Speak, Madeline," cried young Hope. "You will not, shall not, leave me for one of whom you know nothing."

"Allan," replied the young girl, looking at him sadly through her gathering tears, "I *must* go. I cannot disregard this letter. Though it break my heart to leave you, I cannot be false to the solemn promise I made my father. When last he left me his parting words were: 'Madeline, the day will come when the secret with the key to which I have entrusted you must be made known. If I cannot come to you in person, I will send a trusty messenger. Promise me that when he arrives, be it night or day, rain or shine, be he whom he may, that you will follow him, obeying him as implicitly as you would me.' I promised him, Allan, and that promise I will keep."

"You hear?" said Allingham, with a malignant smile.

"Where do you propose to take her?"

"That is a matter which concerns me and him who sent me."

"I will go too," cried Hope, impulsively.

"I think not," said the stranger.

"Who is to prevent me? I will follow Madeline to the world's end. I will not trust her in your care. I am not satisfied that you are the person you represent yourself to be."

"My dear sir, it matters nothing whether or not *you* are satisfied, so long as the charming miss knows me to be her father's friend."

"Madeline," he implored, "at least do not surrender yourself unattended to this fellow's care. Let me go with you, to watch over you, to shield you from harm, to protect you in the hour of peril."

"No Allan. That which I have to do must be accomplished without your aid. I dare not even tell you what it is, for the secret is not my own."

And with this, fume and fret as he would, Allan Hope had no choice but to be contented, but at the same time he registered a mental vow to keep so close a watch over Madeline that no harm should befall her in the event of his suspicions regarding the man who called himself Arthur Allingham proving well founded.

It was evening when the stranger and Madeline were first alone together, Allan Hope taking his departure angry and ill at ease. Allingham brusquely dismissed the old couple on the pleas of having urgent business matters to discuss with their fair charge.

"Now, tell me," cried Madeline, eagerly, the moment they were alone together, "You have been keeping something from me in the presence of others. My father? What of him? Speak. Is he truly well?"

"Your father is in great peril. It rests with you to save him."

"Peril!" What has happened? Do not keep me in suspense. My father, my dear father—take me to him!"

"I must tell you much of which you have been hitherto in ignorance. When you have heard what I have to say, you will not doubt that I am in truth your father's friend, and not the impostor that impudent Englishman would have you believe."

"I love Allan Hope," said Madeline, proudly, 'and will not suffer you to speak against him. Tell me of my father."

"You have hitherto believed that your father was engaged in large commercial speculations which necessitated his continual traveling from city to city throughout Europe."

"Is it not so?'

'It is not so. Your father is a prominent member of a secret political society, the object of which is to overthrow despotism throughout the world, and make men free and equal from the rising to the setting sun."

"A conspirator?"

"Yes, if you like the term. He and I, and many hundred others are leagued together in a band to rid the world of tyrants and despots, and give the land to the people, to whom it rightly belongs."

'Then his life is in danger. He is perhaps proscribed, an outlaw. Oh, where is he? Let me go to him!"

"Where he is you cannot go—at present."

"Oh, this is cruel—cruel! You will drive me mad!"

"I have yet something further to say. I would speak to you of—your mother."

"My mother? You knew her?'

"None better. She died a martyr to Freedom's cause. She was our leader. Her presence animated our society with that zeal for the cause that not one of us but would have rejoiced to face death at her bidding. Her voice thrilled us and urged us to fresh efforts to liberate the oppressed. It was her brain that planned, her talent that guided us. With her we were but as one man, obedient to her will; without her we were as sheep without a shepherd. She was a queen amongst women."

"Why was I never told this before? Why do you tell it me now?"

"The time was not ripe that you should hear it sooner. Why do I tell you it now? Because, Madeline, Freedom calls you to take your place beneath her banner. You are your mother's child. You resemble her in feature and in voice. It needs but you in our midst to animate us, to raise our drooping spirits, to recover our fallen fortunes. You are of us; you are one with us! Liberty summons you to fight in her holy cause."

"My father bade you say this to me?" said Madeline, passing her hand across her brow as one dazed.

"It is your father's wish," said Allingham.

"What more did he say?'

"He told me that you have knowledge of the place of concealment where lies hid all that we need to make out cause successful. Money, aye, more than money; a secret, a key to the political situation on the continent, which will make victory sure. Come, Madeline—child of our Viola—take me to the spot where this treasure is hidden, and there is before us both such a future as you have never dreamed of."

"Though I took you to the spot," responded Madeline, and by the pledge I gave my father I am bound to do so, it will avail you nothing, for whatever may be hidden in the iron closet can never be obtained without the key word, and of that I am ignorant."

"But *I* am not. It is here, here! I have it here!" and he tapped his forehead excitedly. Ah, Victoria, Victoria, the day is ours! With the knowledge we shall obtain, with the money we shall hold, and with Viola's daughter to instil new life into our body, the whole world lies at our feet, and *you* are its queen."

So saying, he dropped on one knee, and taking Madeline's hand in his, raised it reverently to his lips, as if doing homage to a sovreign.

"I am bewildered, dazed; I cannot understand."

"No need that you should understand more at this moment. First to obtain this secret treasure, and then—then for Italy and freedom!"

"It is my duty to do what you bid me, and yet—yet—I tremble and doubt."

"Fear nothing, dread nothing—am I not your father's friend? How else could I have known what I have told you?"

"True—it must be so."

"Where is this secret hidden?"

"Three miles from here, in the old ruined water-mill."

"To-morrow night you will guide me to the spot?"

"To-morrow night."

And then, with a low bow, he took his departure.

"It is a bold game to play," he muttered, as he crossed the bridge. "A bold and a desperate game, but, thanks to my inventive talent, she trusts me, and will not find out her error till it is too late."

CHAPTER VI.

THE OLD WATER MILL.

Three miles from Birchcroft, by the side of the river Darent, and far away from any other habitation, stood a ruined water mill, picturesque in its crumbling walls, its shattered wheel and ivy clad buttresses, but shunned after dark by the peasantry for miles around.

There was an old legend attached to the ramshackle building, the story of a crime committed within its walls; and the tale went that the spot was haunted by the spirit of the participators in a nameless deed of darkness, years and years gone by.

It was to this place that, with bold and fearless step, Madeline Lester conducted the man who had come to her in the guise of her father's friend.

It was a moonlight night, but a fierce wind sent the thin clouds scurrying across the sky overhead, now obscuring the light, now suffering it to beam forth again in a flood of effulgence.

"There is some one following us," said Madeline, as she stood beneath the archway which formed the entrance to the weed-grown, fern-carpeted ruin.

"I thought assistance might be necessary. It is a poor creature, a faithful follower of mine own. Have no fear of him; he is a friend, and as to the secret he does not understand a word of our language."

"As you will—but heaven's vengeance fall upon your head if, under the cloak of friendship to my father, you mean evil to Madeline Lester."

"I am your devoted slave, Mademoiselle, and would defend you to the last drop of my blood," and he laid his hand upon his heart and bowed.

"Then follow me," said Madeline, and she led the way into the interior of the old ruin, and away to the far side where nettles, docks and ferns, growing in wild luxuriance, hid the deep well of masonry in which the rotting wheel had once revolved.

"Madeline! Madeline!" called a voice.

"Ha! Am I betrayed—have you deceived me?" cried Allingham, and in the gleaming moonlight the girl saw the glitter of a long, narrow, steel blade.

"It is Allan Hope's voice," said Madeline; "I know not why he is here, nor how he tracked us."

"Let him take heed to himself. We have a short and certain method of ridding ourselves of spies."

"Touch so much as a hair of his head, and I shall know that you are not what you pretend to be, but a foul traitor."

"Tush! I would not harm him. This treasure chest, this secret; where is it? Tell me—quick—quick—before we are interrupted."

"Madeline! Madeline! Thank heaven, I have found you!" cried Allan Hope, as he came bursting through the archway.

"What does this mean?" asked the man, angrily.

"Mean? it means that you are a liar and a scoundrel—aye, more than that, if my suspicions be correct. Leave that man, Madeline! Leave him, I say! He is not what he assumes to be. He is not Arthur Allingham."

"Arthur Allingham is my name."

"You lie, you dog! For Arthur Allingham was foully murdered in a railway carriage between Paris and Calais, and even if his blood be not upon your head, I accuse you of having stolen his letters and papers as you have purloined his name."

"Any one can make an absurd accusation," said the other, and at the same moment he placed a whistle to his lips and blew a sharp shrill note.

Instantly from the black shadow a man sprang forth, and ere Allen Hope had time to turn and face his assailant he was gagged, bound, and thrown to the earth. Meanwhile the traitor had seized Madeline by the arm with a firm grip with one hand, while he menaced her with a stiletto in the other.

"Help!" she cried, but in an instant his hand was over her mouth.

"Silly girl!" he exclaimed. "Why call for help? You know as well as I that there is no one within hearing. Where is the treasure hidden—quick—there is no time to be lost."

"I will never reveal—never!" answered Mandeline.

He raised the dagger with a menacing gesture.

"Strike!" cried the girl. "Strike, coward! but remember the secret dies with me."

'Nay, nay," said he, after a moment's pause, in a soothing and conciliatory tone. "Pardon me if I have frightened you; but it is hard for one who has suffered as I have done for friendship to your father, to be thus doubted and misjudged for a jealous boy's hasty suspicion. I am here to fill a holy and a sacred trust. "This country bumpkin," and he pointed contemptuously to Allan Hope, speechless and powerless, "shall not turn me from my purpose. Madeline, remember your promise to your father. The secret—where is it? In your father's name I command you—where is it?'

"I *do* remember my promise to my father, but I deny that you are he who has the right to claim its fulfilment. Waste no more time. The secret is securely locked in my heart, whence neither threats nor cajolery can extract it. I would die sooner than speak."

"Die! no, no! Not *you*—the other. Aha, my beautiful beauty, so proud and disdainful, you think that you have gained the victory; but I have still a method by which to make you speak. You love this clod," and he stirred Allan's helpless body with his foot. "Aha! you need not speak—I know it. Now listen. You see this dagger—have no fear it shall ever lace your snow-white skin—but—tell me that which I *must* know, or as there is a sky above us this blade pierces your lover's heart."

"No, no! kill me rather!"

"Aha, I have touched you now! Speak! Tell me the hiding place, or this man dies!" and he knelt over Allan Hope, and raised the knife which gleamed and glittered in the moonlight.

"Oh father, father, hear me and guide me!" shrieked Madeline.

"You cry to your father in vain," responded the ruffian, with a sardonic laugh. "He cannot hear you, for he is dead!"

"My father dead!"

"Yes, dead; torn, shattered, dismembered, in the terrible explosion which shook kings upon their thrones, and made effete dynasties shudder in horror. Shall your lover die as well as your father?"

"You lie!" shrieked Madeline, hysterically. "My father is *not* dead—he is here—here—here! Thank God! Here!"

The assassin followed the direction of her eyes, and with a cry of horror sprang to his feet, dropping the dagger as he did so.

In a moment Madeline seized it and slashed the ropes which bound Allan, who sprang to his feet just in time to meet the second ruffian as he darted from the shadows, and with a terrific blow between the eyes to fell him to the earth.

Meanwhile, white, pale, ghastly in the flood of moonlight which seemed to float around his head like a halo, Oscar Blake, stern and terrible, advanced slowly step by step toward the cowering ruffian, who, while he partially shielded his face with his arm, yet could not tear his gaze from the horrible fascination of the menacing avenger.

Step by step Oscar Blake strode over the debris of the ruined mill; step by step the quailing assassin retreated before him.

"Can the grave give up its dead? Can the grave give up its dead?" he murmured, hoarsely.

Madeline, clinging to Allan Hope's arm, watched the scene with speechless eagerness. There was something awful in the steady, silent, advance of the fierce, relentless avenger; something horrible in the abject terror of the wretch who shrank before him.

Back, back, back he went, as if pushed by the outstretched arm of his speechless accuser.

Back, back, till but a yard of broken ground separated him from the yawning chasm where the mill-wheel had been wont to revolve, and at the bottom of which he could hear the steady swish of the whirling waters of the Darent, as they rushed through the confined space to rejoin the river below.

Back, and still further back, till he tottered on the very brink of the gulf.

The dead silence was appalling. Since Oscar Blake had passed beneath the low, pointed archway of the mill, not a syllable had been spoken save the trembling traitor's query murmured to himself:

"Can the grave give up its dead?"

Quivering with terror, not daring to look behind, yet shrinking from the stern, accusing face which fronted him, with a last convulsive movement, the villain clasped his hands together in an agony of supplication.

Then one more backward step as the inexorable avenger pursued him, and, with a wild, agonizing shriek, he fell backwards down, down into the deep chasm through which the eddying waters scurried in mad haste.

Then Oscar Blake spoke for the first time.

"My work is accomplished," said he. "So perish all traitors. Come; let us leave this accursed spot."

And the three in silence walked back across the moonlit water meadows; but Allan Hope's strong protecting arm was around Madeline, and his eyes, full of deep and lasting love, were fixed on hers.

THE END.

Mr. Blaine Talks About his Future.

Washington correspondence.

H. J. Ramsdell publishes the following, after a long talk with Mr. Blaine: "I asked Mr. Blaine what he thought defeated him. He said there was a dozen little things, the change of any one of which would have produced a different result. He said he did not want the Presidential nomination this time, and that he had seen what misery and anxiety it had brought to poor Garfield. He said there had not been a minute since his nomination that he did not regret it. Being in the fight, however, he thought he ought to bear himself accordingly and do what his friends expected him to do. He said he felt a relief that the strain was over. He would now settle down to his old home life, and should resume it at once. Mr. Blaine would not say anything against poor old Burchard, and although I questioned him about Conkling, he merely said that the New York lawyer was the best judge of what he should do. I do not think that Mr. Blaine is quite satisfied with the course of Pres. Arthur in the campaign, but he makes no complaint.

"I asked Mr. Blaine whether he had, as reported, aspirations for the Senate or the House. His answer was very frank and positive. He said he had no idea of entering public life again, and his friends in Maine understood his position very well. Sens. Hale and Frye are his personal friends, and he would do nothing, even if he had the power, to displace either of them. As for the House, Mr. Blaine said he did not care to go back to that body. His district had done quite enough for him, and he was perfectly willing that others should be rewarded for their services. Mr. Blaine will write other historical works when 'Twenty Years of Congress' is finished."

An Ideal Old Man.

Man never attains his ideal. He comes nearest to it the day he leaves school; all that year he hovers around in pleasant proximity. Sometimes I think he quite attains it on commencement day. But a year away from school he and his ideal part company. He sees it drifting farther away from his eager hands. I have, in my own brilliant and aggressive career, pursued several fleeting and more or less perfect ideals. From where I now stand, at the distance pole, I can see the majority of them scooting under the wire, and I can feel that I am shut out. One I can see, is yet nearer sight, and I am very loth to see it get away from me.

I have my ideal of physical perfection in the aged. This is the manner of old man I want to be. I am not a tall man now. I do not really have to stand up to look over the back of a car seat. I stand up because I can see farther. But as I grow old I want to fat up. I want to develop a spacious bay window, so that when my summer vest is hanging on the line it will look like a schooner coming down "wing and wing." Then I can wear my watch in my fob with a great big seal dangling from it like a bell-clapper. I want to be short in the breath, and wheeze when I climb up stairs, and puff and pant when I walk up hill, and have to take two steps to cross the gutter. And I would wear a clawhammer coat with wide lapels, all the time, and carry my handkerchief in my hat. I would like my hair to turn snow white, or else fall off; I am not very particular which. I would like my moustache to bleach out until it looked like a streak of flour across my lip. I believe this is all. I think that this is a photograph of the kind of man I want to be. This is my ideal old man. Cane and wheezy laugh, of course.

And I am just as confident as I am that I will die rich, that, as I grow old, I will shrivel up and dry out until I look like a snoestring with clothes on.—*Bob Burdette.*

A Story of Stonewall Jackson.

Not long after the battle of Bull Run a certain Major S——, of the rebel army, called on Gen. Joe Johnston at his headquarters in Virginia, arriving just in time for dinner, which was served in the General's tent. When the meal was nearly finished there was a movement under the table and something very like a yawn came from beneath it, the Major at the same time feeling something heavy roll on his feet. Raising the cloth Gen. Johnston looked down and remarked, laughingly: "Jackson smells the dinner at last; I know he must be nearly famished." "It was the only time I ever saw Stonewall Jackson," says the Major. "He had been without sleep for three days when he reached Johnston's tent, and tumbling down in the center of it, the table was set over him."

Her Only Cosmetic.

Harper's Bazar.

"The only cosmetic I have used," said an old lady, "is a flannel wash-cloth. For forty years I have bathed my face every night and morning with clear water as hot as I can bear it, using for the purpose a small square of flannel, renewed as often as it grows thick and felt-like. My mother taught me to do this, as her mother had done before her. No soap nor powder, nor glycerine even, has touched my face, and this is what my skin is at 69," she finished, touching with pardonable pride a cheek whose peachy bloom and soft texture gave effective emphasis to the recipe.

Humor.

UP A FLAGSTAFF.

The Dilemma in Which the Enthusiastic Parkhurst Found Himself.

Philadelphia Times

The neighbors of Maurice J. Parkhurst of North Eighteenth street advised him when he put a flagstaff on top of his house in order to celebrate Gov. Cleveland's election that his idea of having a gilt ball in the middle of the pole was absurd. Mr. Parkhurst thought that he knew better, however, and so ran his halliards up through the ball and floated the standard of Democracy from the top. He swore, moreover, that the flag should always fly from his roof during the incumbency of his party. The wind of Saturday night interfered with this plan, and yesterday morning found Mr. Parkhurst's banner flat on the slates. Its owner while eating his breakfast told his wife that it should be put up again before he went to church, and that he had climbed trees when he was a boy. Accordingly he repaired to the roof, and, finding that the rope was broken, proceeded to shin up the pole. He found no difficulty in getting to the top, and, having fixed the rope, started back.

The location of the gilt ball interrupted Mr. Parkhurst's down trip. After he had let his legs go below the ball he found that its protuberance was so great as to prevent his closing them about the pole beneath. Mrs. Parkhurst, who had been admiring her husband from the scuttle, screamed as she saw his dilemma. He climbed back to the top of the ball and took in the situation. Along Columbia avenue, near where Mr. Parkhurst lives, people began to go to church. Mr. Parkhurst tried again, but found that the circumference of the ball and the length of his legs retained their original relations. Meantime his wife ran for the neighbors. When they came they saw the obvious impossibility of either cutting the pole down or getting a ladder long enough to reach the middle of it. Mr. Parkhurst swore. Then a thought occurred to him. "Just catch hold of that halliard and let me down easy," he said. "The pulley's new and I guess it will hold." Two men immediately manned the life-line, and in the manner of a flag, Mr. Parkhurst was flaunted gracefully to the roof. He immediately hauled up his banner, and said yesterday that he would continue to keep it and the gilt ball in their old positions.

Magruder's Memory.

He walked into the office of Prothonotar Sweitzer, the other day, and when his eye lit on the Prothonotary his face brightened up.

"How are you, Gen. Sweitzer?"

Gen. Sweitzer took the offered hand, but evidently did not know who was at the other end of it.

"You don't me? I'm John Sanders of the Fourth Michigan Infantry—your old brigade."

They shook again. John Sanders sat down, and soon explained that he had been at Washington to look after a pension. It had taken more time than he had expected, and he was pretty well down to the bottom of his pocket. His old commander provided him with transportation as far as Cleveland, and then they fell into that inevitable talk over war times.

* * * * * * "And you say you didn't go to prison when we were both captured at Gaines's mill?" exclaimed Gen. Sweitzer. "How did you escape?"

"It was this way, general. It was Magruder's men caught me. They took us up to division headquarters before turning us over to the guard. Magruder and his staff were looking us over, and I thought I would make a try to get put in the officers' squad, so I calls out:

"'Hello, Gen. Magruder. How have you been these twenty years?'

"'Who the devil are you?' says he.

"'I'm John Sanders. I was in company B, Fourth Ohio Infantry, in the Mexican war.'

"'Who was your colonel?' he says, very stern.

"'You were.'

"'Your captain?'

"'Anderson.'

"'Your first lieutenant?'

"'Roberts.'

"'By ——, gentlemen, he was thar,' cried Gen. Magruder, turning to his staff. 'This fellow was in my regiment in the Mexican war. Well, well. So you are my prisoner now. W-e-l-l, well. Gentlemen, what can I do for one of my old Ohio boys, who has happened to get on the wrong side this time?'

"They laughed, talked together a few minutes, and then ordered out an escort, who hoisted a white flag, conducted me to our picket line and turned me loose." *Pittsburg Times.*

A Cincinnati Girl's Notions of Heaven.

Cincinnati Mother—"Well, my daughter, you were very good in church. Now you shall have lots of nice Christmas presents if you can tell me what the sermon was about."

Little Cincinnati Maiden—"Oh, yes, of course. It was about heaven. Won't it be nice! Nothing but music gardens and races and base ball games and theaters all the time."

"Mercy on us, child. Where did you get that idea?"

"From the preacher, of tourse, mamma."

"The preacher! Why, what did he say?"

"He said that up there it would be Sunday all the time."—*Philadelphia Call.*

She Didn't Wait.

"Now I want to know how long it will be before I get an answer to this letter?" a young lady demanded, with a tell-tale blush, as she handed the clerk a communication addressed to her lover.

"That depends," said Uncle Sam's representative, reflectively, "If he's in jail, they only let 'em write once a week, and in some places only once a month, on Sundays; if he's dead broke, he'll have to wait until he earns the price of a stamp, and I have no data on which to base an opinion of his earning capacity; if he's sick abed, he may feel delicate about dictating his real sentiments to a cold and disinterested third person; and if it's the smallpox, they won't let him write at all. Then, again, if he's got a new girl—"

She didn't wait for the clerk to complete his catalogue of contingencies.—*Harper's Bazar.*

How His Second Best Girl Took It.

A gentleman presented to a young lady of his acquaintance one of those pretty and elegant little cases containing a nail polisher, scissors, cosmetics and other implements for keeping the hands and nails in good order; and now they do not speak. She returned his gift as an insulting suggestion to her that her nails needed cleaning. He then sent the case to another young lady, who was not so sensitive, for she kept it, and made acknowledgement by forwarding him a cake of scented soap. And now, strangely enough, his feelings are very similar to those of the first young lady.

Postal Currency.

Postal currency, which was the "change" during the war and until the resumption of specie payments, was the invention of Gen. Spinner, who had represented the Syracuse district of New York in Congress, and had been appointed treasurer of the United States by President Lincoln. Small change had vanished, and in buying a dinner in the

THE FUNNY MEN.

Brief Directions by Which Amateurs May Become Noted Humorists.

"I want a situation as a paragrapher," writes a young man. "My uncle, who takes a humorous paper, says that I get off some of the best things he ever heard. This is one of my best: 'An equine vegetable—the horse-radish.' Now don't you think that is good?" Yes, it is very fine. No one but yourself would have thought of i. If you were engaged on a paper, and should print the remark, it would doubtless be copied, if you were to mark it with a blue pencil, calling attention of exchanges to the happy hit. Such careless journals as the New York *Herald* and London *Times* might not catch it at first, but they would take it after a while. You would doubtless become a successful "paragrapher." Your first duty would be to copy from your humorous exchanges. Then they would copy from you. There is nothing so congenial as the great national swap of fun. It engenders a warmth of feeling which the exchange of chewing gum among school children cannot rival. Suppose you were employed on the weekly *Lightning Bug*. A funny paper would copy your matter as follows: "The bullfrog is a green-backer.—Bill Smith in the *Lightning Bug.*" Then the editor of the *Skillet* would add: "A close communist—the turtle." You would then copy your own remark together with the comment, and add, "Nath Patterson in the *Skillet.*" Funny Editor Muddle of the *Fast Flat Freight Cay*, would copy all of the above and add: "A big sucker—an Illinoisan," and sign his name in a bold, cow-boy style of architecture. Then the *Lightning Bug* and *Skillet* would recopy and make funny additions to the original ground work and front elevation of this literary sparkle. Thus, you see, it would go the rounds. After a while some fellow would throw in several lines of rhyme. Of course the sheriff would have an eye on your office, but this would only give you a chance to say something funny. Don't neglect your opportunity, young man; and even though, after your "stuff" has been widely copied, you should meet a man who never heard of your reputation, don't despair, but continue to mark your paragraphs.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Two Beauties.

THE FAT ONE.

This is the fate of a fat beauty:

At 12—Plump, fat and ruddy. Weight, 70 pounds.

At 16—Plumper, fatter, exuberant and a bursting bud. Weight, 120 pounds.

At 20—A blossom bloomed, voluptuous, exuberant. Weight, 160 pounds.

At 25—A full-blown Juno. Massive, statuesque. Approaching heroic size. Imposing. Begins to find car seats too small. Wedges when she sits down. Very exuberant. Weight, 180 pounds.

At 30—Matronly. Imposing still, but the fine contour of form swallowed up slightly in adipose. Magnificent, but barrel-like.

At 35—Large. Too large. Complexion brick red. Double chin. Short of breath. Weight, 200 pounds.

At 40—Gone. Remains of a once magnificent woman. Vast remains. Imposing ruins. More double chin. Walk a waddle. Sad. Weight, 220 pounds.—*Graphic.*

THE LEAN ONE.

This is the fate of a thin beauty:

At 12—Sickly, pale and uninteresting. Weight, 40 pounds.

At 16—Delicate, slender, sprightly and graceful. Weight 80 pounds.

At 20—A study for a painter. Lithe, sinuous, Grecian in face and mold. Weight, 100 pounds.

At 25—Queenly in form and motion, with a peachy complexion, small delicate hands and wee little feet. Weight, 120 pounds.

At 30—Beginning to fade; veins show on hands, cheek bones just indicated. Weight, 105 pounds.

At 35—Eyes retreating; fine lines on forehead; cheeks concave; form wiry. Weight, 90 pounds.

At 40—Face hatchet shaped; nose and chin very sharp; two holes where the cheeks were; hands like claws; form all gone; a living skeleton. Weight, 70 pounds.

Moral—You buys your wedding ring and takes your choice.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The Intelligent Compositor Got in His Work.

Pittsburg Times.

In the Youngstown correspondence of an evening contempory yesterday was an item to the effect that a well-known young Pittsburger dined in that young city yesterday. It was hurriedly sent to the composing room with a mass of other copy, where the "intelligent compositor" set it up "died."

The city editor saw the item in the proof and sent a reporter out for an obituary of the deceased. Supposing, of course, that the family were already acquainted with the sad news, the reporter sought the aged father, who sat at his desk in a Smithfield street office.

"Mr. ——," said the reporter, "can you give me any facts about John's death?"

"John who?" exclaimed the old gentleman.

"Why, your son who died at Youngstown yesterday."

"My God!" and the old man turned a deathly white and fell from his chair to the floor. He was at once laid on a sofa and a physician summoned. The now thoroughly frightened reporter ran back to the office and told his story. Again the proof was "called down," and with it the copy, when the error was discovered. Again the reporter was hurried out to make an effort to repair the mischief he had done. Of

A ROMANTIC YOUNG LADY.

How She Acted, in a Moment of Magic, an Impressibility of a Young Man—The Happy Result.

Miss Aurelia McGuish is a milliner and dressmaker's young woman, in a fashionable establishment on Summit street. Long habituated to contact with the aristocracy, in the way of business, (she is in the fitting department), her views of her notions not altogether consistent with her condition in life. She is fully impressed with the idea that she is fitted by nature to shine in a sphere far removed from that which she now occupies, and she has a grudge against fate for making her a milliner, instead of an occupant of gilded halls, and the mistress of servants and things of that nature. Sofar as outward appearances go, Miss Aurelia is right. She is actually beautiful. She has a pretty pretty face, an exceedingly pretty figure, and a pretty little manner, which many a finelady would give her back teeth to possess. And then she has a way of saying little smart things which are pleasant to hear, and altogether is a prepossessing little body who would make a very good figure in almost any position in life.

She is not, of course, Miss Aurelia had lovers—almost every girl has lovers, no matter what may be her style. One possessor of her attractions could not possibly be without them. She had seven.

Mr. John McGilp was the one man who most persistently followed her, but she did not favor him at all. He was a small, in fact a very small man, with light, no-colored hair, very small and uncertain in the matter of legs, and altogether a most unsatisfactory person. The only good point about him was the part in the hair, which was as exact and beautiful as anything could be. The more Miss Aurelia frowned upon Mr. McGilp the more he pursued her. He loved her precisely in the proportion that she did not love him, thus making himself and the object of his adoration thoroughly unhappy.

But she did love. The man she loved was Mr. Freshaire, a salesman in one of the grocery goods houses in the city, where he was a favorite with the fair fancy. He was tall, and had fine dark hair, which was parted in the middle, and he had beautiful side-whiskers and a broad, expansive forehead, and would have done admirably for a wax figure in the window of a fashionable hair dresser's establishment. Indeed he has been offered a position of the kind, but, of course, he remained true to dry goods, which was his first love.

Unfortunately for Miss Aurelia, Mr. Freshaire did not love her. Smile she ever so sweetly he paid no attention to it, and when her attempts became more demonstrative he very certainly informed her that it wouldn't do, that she was not the girl for him, that he was a man of too much principle for that with a lady. He had made it the rule of his life never to trifle with women, for he did not want the guilt of making the heart ache on his mind. He never absorbed goods or made love. He was a correct young man, and always would be.

Miss Aurelia's love turned to hate, while Mr. Freshaire's hate turned to love. Her every word of a character that increased her charms to grace. She was in the habit of pouring all sorts of ten-cent literature, and had just finished a highly exciting romance entitled "Double Daggers; or, Dead-eye Dick's Damnable Deadly Defiance," in which a scorned woman had incited one lover to kill a man whom she loved to woo, and she saw no reason why her own lover should not do the same for her. He would do it done in Toledo. She panted for gore.

And as she turned to Mr. McGilp and asked him if he still desired to wed her. He remarked that nothing on earth would please him more, that she was the bright particular star to which he had always worshipped, and whose beams he courted, and that without her, life was a curse not to him was to be one long stupid toil.

"Again," said she, "I am yours!"

"Never you!" he replied.

"But there are conditions!"

"None to me. There is nothing I will not do for you."

"Slay one, Whale Sam Freshaire."

Mr. McGilp's inconsequential legs doubled under him.

"Slay Sam Freshaire! Why, Aurelia, he is six feet high, and takes lessons in boxing. But never mind. I shall possibly be brought home a corpse, but I may as well die that way as any other. Farewell, Sam Freshaire! Mr. McGilp whaled. I shall do it or die in the attempt."

The young man left her presence with a determination on his brow and determination in his heart.

* * * * * * * *

They met in the hall of the Rocky House, a block of the reading room. Mr. McGilp walked into Mr. Freshaire, and Mr. Freshaire, with marked his nose. Mr. Freshaire, somewhat surprised, took him down the stairs into the boot department and so belabored him that Mr. McGilp's mother would not have known him without an introduction. Then up spoke Mr. Freshaire:

"Had the decency to call this about, McGilp."

And then McGilp told him all about it.

Freshaire was an excellent and generous young man, and an idea struck him.

"McGilp," said he, "you are entirely welcome to Aurelia, and shall have her. Get up, and strike me four or five times in order to make a fight of it, for the store for a week, you must pay my salary for that time. Then send Aurelia with resbe will see me, and be—miserable."

"Sam," said Mr. McGilp, "I don't believe I could make an impression on you. Would it if I bared one of the men to go for you?"

"Perhaps," said Mr. Freshaire. "And we will have a little bout that will give me pnective and amuse me."

And so a negro, who was handy with his fists, was hired for a dollar to stand up with Mr. Freshaire, and the negro got in some very good business, and Mr. Freshaire got a black eye, and very decidedly the worst of it. But finally, when it was all over, the two went up stairs very amicably, and had a bottle, all by themselves, and separated on the best of terms.

Miss Aurelia saw Mr. Freshaire the next day with his eyes in mourning, and rejoiced thereat. She married Mr. McGilp the day after. It is hoped that they will be happy. The true story was told to the managing man at the store, and he was so pleased at the chivalric and generous conduct of Mr. Freshaire that he did not stop his salary at all, and gave him assurances of early and profitable promotion.

There is no moral whatever to this—that is, none that we can see. Everybody is happy, and possibly they all deserve it. Freshaire is relieved of attentions he did not desire, and had an encounter with an antagonist worthy of him, Miss Aurelia has her revenge and is husband, McGilp has a wife whom he loves, the negro has a black eye—he always had that—and a dollar. Because of her nourishing sentiments of revenge, Mrs. McGilp ought to suffer somewhat. But what can be expected of a romantic young woman! On the whole, we hope that her life will be one of continued happiness.

A TROUBLED TAILOR.

How a Tailor in Debt Attempted to Extricate Himself, and How He Failed Lamentably.

John L. Timmerley (this is not his proper name,) is a tailor who carried on business in the Fifth ward, Toledo. He was, at one time, a moderately prosperous and well-to-do citizen, but reverses overtook him, and he entered the short road to financial death, borrowing at a high rate of interest. Then he had the misfortune of having for custom ers a large number of gentlemen whose taste in dress was of the most elegant and refined nature, but whose disposition to pay was not of the best. They were as fond of good clothing as they were averse to paying for them, and so Mr. Timmerly went on from bad to worse till one of those ornaments, a mortgage, covered his entire stock, including his fixtures and everything else he possessed.

Most men would have sold out and given up the struggle, or would have borrowed a large amount of money on a fraudulent mortgage and absconded, but Mr. Timmerly was not one of that kind. He was a strictly honest man, and, besides, he had an ambition to succeed, and to succeed in that very place. He was mortgaged to the extent of $6,000, and he would have given his right leg for the means to remove it and start a-resh. Then he would sell only for cash, and would live close and make the success he had dreamed of when, an ambitious young man, he left his home in Henry county.

While he was in this deep trouble, and was looking anxiously for the means to extricate himself, there came to the boarding house in which he lived a mature lady of perhaps fifty, who occupied the best room in the house, and was looked upon with that degree of awe by the landlady which the possession of money by elderly females always inspires. It was currently reported that she was the undoubted possessor of some-thing like fifty thousand dollars, and it was known that she was a widow of several years standing. She came to the city from near Battle Creek, Mich., for treatment for disease of the spine.

Mr. Timmerly sat opposite her, and he found the widow to be agreeable person, who talked very well, and of tolerable presence. And the widow indicated by her evident preference for Mr. Timmerly's conversation that he had made some impression upon her.

Mr. Timmerly went down to his store one morning full of trouble. His creditor had been after him, and it was certain that within a week he would be closed up. How to escape was the question. A smile o'er spread his countenance.

"I have it!" he exclaimed to himself, and he retraced his steps.

He was a very prompt man, was Mr. Timmerly—indeed, almost every man is prompt when everything he holds dear in life is at stake. He went directly to the parlor, where he found Mrs. Bushing alone. He did not beat about the bush, or blush or stammer. He informed her in the best language he had at command that he had loved her from the first time she sat opposite him at table, that the passion had grown upon him from day to day, until it had become insupportable. He had struggled with it—he had tried to crush it out, and had at times contemplated suicide. He left the table that morning in a frame of mind which he would not attempt to describe, and he had gone to his store resolved never to return. But his resolution failed him, and he had returned determined to know his fate.

Would she wed him?

Mrs. Bushing was as prompt as Mr. Timmerly. She admitted that she would prefer a man nearer her own age (Mr. Timmerly was a tadelor of 39), but where true love existed age was not to be thought of. Yes, she would. And so ardent was Mr. Timmerly that he urged with all the eloquence of a mercenary tailor in debt, that the nuptials be celebrated immediately. Mrs. Bushing, with all the coyness of a widow who has a good looking man in her eye, blushingly consented, and the twain were made one that very afternoon, and they started for Battle Creek that evening.

* * * * * * * *

The widow's home in Battle Creek. Comfortable, but not grand. The bell was answered by a mature young lady in ringlets and spectacles.

"John, dear, my oldest daughter, Matilda."

Mr. Timmerly, in his haste and with fear of the sheriff upon him, had forgotten to inquire about the trifling matter of children. The moment they were alone he remarked:

"You said your *oldest* daughter; from which I infer there are more."

"Certainly, John, dear. There is Matilda, Jane, Martha Samuel, John, Thomas, Clementine, Lemuel, Jonas and Mary, the latter born just after my husband's death."

"Great heavens! there are ten!"

"Certainly, and you shall see them all to-day. I have had them all telegraphed for. They are living with their uncles and aunts, for Matilda refused to take care of them, and I couldn't."

"Matilda refused! Why Mrs. Timmerly, what has Matilda to do with your means! Which was his first love.

"Dearest, I have no means. Matilda has about $15,000, which she inherited from an aunt, and on the interest of that she and I manage to get on in tolerable comfort, but she insists that the family ought to provide for her brothers and sisters, and I think so, too. But on this happy occasion I want them all at home, and when we go back to Toledo I hope to have them all with me again. We shall have to take a good-sized house, but for a merchant like you that will be nothing. Oh, how I long to have the dears with me again! What a happy family it will be!"

Mr. Timmerly made no reply. But that night he left for Toledo to arrange for a house and he received instructions from his mother and step daughter as to the location. He was in a very liberal mood. He proposed, much to their delight, that he should take one on Madison street, or very close to it, and he proposed furnishing it in the most gorgeous style, and he discussed with them the number of servants they ought to have, and vaguely intimated that a carriage and line pony.

And so, leaving the women dreaming of life in Toledo, he departed, shaking his fist as he stepped upon the train savagely in the direction of the widow's home.

Did he come to Toledo? Alas! no. The train he took was the one Western-bound, and he was never seen more in Toledo. The sheriff closed the store, and Mr. Timmerly has never been seen since. He is a wanderer upon the face of the earth, but where he is wandering no one knows. But it is safe to assume that the next time he marries a widow the first question he will ask will be as to the number of children she possesses. One such disappointment is enough for one man.

HOW A GERMAN GIRL MANAGED

A Very Remarkable Instance of Long Continued Faithfulness and Devotion.

She was a German girl, a Prussian, and her name was, originally, Barbara Finkelstein. She was the daughter of an industriously respectable, but extremely poor family of farmers, who had everything but humans. As for herself, all Germany couldn't show a piece of femininity which could compare with her in point of beauty, and very few in intellectual endowments.

On the next farm to that of the Finkelsteins, resided a young man named Mark-schar, possessing considerable acres in the neighborhood of young women, which accounts for the vast amount of trouble there is in the world. Now Markschriver, Gustave, being a very nice young man, what was more natural than that he should fall violently in love with the fair Barbara? And what was more natural than the Markschriver, being very poor, with old dere their son tomarry Heinrich Wolfgang, his rich cousin, than what more natural than that the Finkelsteins, being also poor, should desire Barbara to marry a wealthy young man from the nearest village, who was dying to take her without a dollar.

Whether natural or not this was the situation, and consequently the unhappy couple had all sorts of trouble manufactured for them. They were not allowed to see each other, and were tortured and abused in all sorts of ways.

Finally, one day the fiery Barbara declared she wouldn't endure it any longer, and proposed to Gustave an immediate elopement to America, in which land, money is supposed to be picked up anywhere, and by everybody. Nothing would have suited Gustave better, but, unfortunately, he couldn't possibly leave his old mother, who and whom his consideration, and there were other reasons why he could not leave his home, even for the alluring prospect held out by America.

But Barbara determined to go, at all hazards. She had an idea that in the New World she could better the condition of things, and in that time Gustave could join her, and then all would be well. Her parents were willing she should go, for she had absolutely refused to wed the man of her choice, and they were bitterly averse to the unfortunate Gustave. And so with very little money, and her parent's blessing she sailed for America.

On her arrival here she found that money did not grow on every bush, and that the streets were not paved with gold, but she did get a good situation in the house of a widower, as a housekeeper, here in Toledo, and was doing tolerably well, and looked forward to the time when her savings would justify sending for her lover.

But things went very badly with Gustave. An accident made necessary the amputation of his left leg, just above the knee, and bad crops, and diseases among the cattle, reduced his family to the very verge of bankruptcy. He struggled along for two years, but matters got worse with him every day, and like a good honest soul he finally wrote her releasing her from the engagement, and hoping that she would be as happy as he was miserable.

Now, Fraulein Finklestein had no notion of releasing him, for when a German girl does love, though she may do it ever so prudently, she stays very close. She had no-loved a thing or two, and she wrote back to Gustave that she would not release him, but should marry him some day. He might have to wait five years, and she might not be precisely what she was, but she should die his wife.

What was the girl's idea? A very simple one. She had noticed that her employer, an ancient widower of 74, and very rich, had cast the eye of love upon her, and that all she should have to do would be to give him the slightest encouragement, and she could capture him without trouble. She didn't like it, but then she reasoned that Gustave would rather have her as a rich widow, than not have her at all. Her ancient flame could not, in the course of nature, live a great many years, and as he had no absurd children to come fooling about with writs and disagreeable things of that nature, inquiring about his sanity, it was a tolerably easy thing to do.

She gave him the encouragement he needed, and sure enough in less than a week he had made a will giving her everything after his death, and had married her. Patience and honest endeavor always meet with a proper reward.

This took place four years ago. On the first day of October last the death of the good old man was chronicled in the city papers. Barbara had made him a good wife, and he had made her a kind husband, and she followed him to the tomb, with respect for his memory, to say the least. And then wiping the proper tears from her eyes she promptly telegraphed Gustave, who landed a week ago last Sunday, in the steamer Nevada, and coming straight to Toledo was met by Barbara, who took him to her house, where the next day they were married, and he now smokes his meerschaum in the chair once occupied by another, and is just as happy as the day is long.

And so from the nettle danger she plucked the flower safety, and perseverance was rewarded. She will live long and prosper.

The mystery has been solved at last;
Our teeth no longer need decay,
And troubles of the mouth are past,
By ZOZODONT they're swept away;
And young and old may smile secure
With lips and teeth so bright and pure.

Recent Literature.

MY LADY'S CASKET, with Jewels for her Adorning. By Eleanor W. Talbot. Boston, Lee & Shepard.

This is another of the wonderful Holiday works for which the enterprising publishers have become celebrated. It is a beautiful oblong volume, with the most wonderful illustrations of flowers and jewels, in colors; everything executed to the very life, by vari us pictorial processes. The engraving, paper, printing and binding are all of the very finest. As a presentation book from the lover to his sweetheart, as a wedding gift, or as a Christmas gift from friend to friend, nothing equal to this original conception has yet been produced.

Toledo, Brown & Eager.

BABY'S KINGDOM. By Annie F. Cox. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

A book wherein may be chronicled by the loving mother the story of the events, happenings and cunningness attending the progress of "My Baby," as a memento for grown-up days. This is not a book for the particular amusement of the baby while a baby, but is a dainty dairy in which the mother records the birth, the weight from time to time, the first step, the first tooth, the gifts, the first attempt at speech, and all the other wonderful events of babyhood, for her own gratification, and the future benefit of the hero or heroine of the pictorial biography. The emblematical illustrations are original, the binding rich and elegant, and the book a lovely thing for no nursery basket will be complete without.

Toledo, Brown & Eager.

OUT OF THE WRECK. By Amanda E. Douglas. Boston, Lee & Shepard.

The works of Miss Douglas have stood the test of time, and they may be ranked as popular favorites. The present volume is one of her best, which is to say it is an excellent novel, one happily combining instruction with entertainment. The characters are sharply drawn, and the story possesses interest from first to last.

Toledo, Brown & Eager.

SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE. By H. D. Trail. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This study of Coleridge will be read with interest, because the author has approached his subject with a sort of ruthless justice that does not cover up or extenuate the faults of the poet, as most of the biographies do. His criticisms are acute, and yet those who love the works of Coleridge will wish that Mr. Trail had possessed a greater love for the writer who gave to the world some things that can never die. The volume is well written, and will find many readers.

THE FALLACIES IN "PROGRESS AND POVERTY." In Henry Dunning MacLeod's Economics, etc. New York: William Hanson. Fowler, Wells & Co., New York.

The book "Progress and Poverty" attracted so much attention on account of the peculiar views held by the author, that any answer to it must of necessity be greeted with interest. The writer of the present volume claims to have given eighteen years of constant thought to the solution of the problem of the wretchedness of the laboring part of the world. The book is well worth a careful perusal by thinking people.

VOCAL AND ACTION-LANGUAGE. By E. S. Kirby. Lee & Shepard, Boston. C. T. Dillingham, New York.

This little volume contains the practical result of years of teaching to classes and to private pupils. It is concise, and adapted for the use of those who have had no adequate instruction in the art of reading and elocution, and who desire to improve themselves or to instruct others. The arrangement is systematic, and is therefore an improvement upon many of the books published for this purpose.

FIFTY YEARS' OBSERVATION OF MEN AND EVENTS CIVIL AND MILITARY. By E. D. Keyes. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

The author, Gen. Keys, is a graduate of West Point, and while yet fresh from the academy he became attached to the staff of Gen. Scott, whose private secretary he afterwards became. The book is valuable mainly for the picture it presents of Gen. Scott and the army just previous to the rebellion.

Gen. Keyes gives a good idea of life at West Point from 1845 to 1848, and then jumps to make a comparison between Grant and Lee. Next he tells the story of California in 1849, and then relates some of the events which led up to the rebellion, carrying his reminiscences through the peninsula campaign. The observations of a man who has had Gen. Keyes's opportunities must be interesting and valuable, be that what-soever kind of a person he may be. Gen. Keyes is diffuse, egotistic and narrow in his ideas; but he has written a book which will be read with interest.

LE ROI DES MONTAGNES. Par Edmond. About. Nouvelle Edition. William R. Jenkins, 850 Sixth avenue, New York. Paper, 60 cents.

"Le Roi des Montagnes," which William R. Jenkins, New York, has just published, is one of the very cleverest of Edmond About's very clever romances. It has been very popular in France, where edition after edition has been exhausted; and in this country French teachers have made it well known, as its narrative is free from any moral impurity. The volume comprises No. 4 of the excellent series of *Romans Choisis.*

POULTRY FOR PROFIT. By P. H. Jacobs. Published by W. V. R. Powis, 89 Randolph St., Chicago. Cloth 50 cts. Paper 25 cts.

In this little book, the first of the Poultry Keepers' Series, is given the practical and plain experience of a gentleman who has spent thirty years in the poultry yard. This work is intended more for beginners in poultry raising than for those who have made this industry a life study, and it gives much valuable information. In fact no book on poultry matters published comes nearer to the actual wants and requirements of fowl raisers than this new work. It is handsomely illustrated, and printed on fine paper and tastefully bound.

From Brown, Eager & Co.

THE THREE PROPHETS. Chinese Gordon, Mohammed-Ahmed (El Mahdi), Arabi Pasha. Events before and after the bombardment of Alexandria. By Col. C. Chaille Long. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This is a little book that cannot fail to interest the reading public, for it gives facts about three persons most prominent in the stirring events of the last few years in Egypt. The author was for many years an officer in the Egyptian army and knows whereof he speaks.

A HISTORY OF THE FOUR GEORGES. By Justin McCarthy, M. P. In four volumes. Harper & Brothers, New York.

The first volume of this history which has now been begun to the public is one of exceeding interest. The well known name of the author would prepare us for a work written in a fascinating style and without prejudice. He has taken a period in English history which is full of absorbing interest, and has presented the facts in an intelligent and discriminating manner. If the other three volumes are as good as the one before us, it will prove a work well worth possessing.

OHIO CORPORATIONS. Other than Municipal, with a Complete Manual of Forms for Organizing and Managing all kinds of Associations. By A. T. Brewer and G. A. Lambscher, of the Cleveland Bar. Robert Clark & Co. Cincinnati. Price $2.500.

It is believed that a book of convenient size and small cost, containing the laws of Ohio, constitutional and statutory, with notes of decisions and forms for organizing and conducting corporations, will meet a want universally felt. It will aid the State officers in the discharge of their duties, and going into the hands of managers of corporations it will enable them to conduct the business according to law, while the work will save the lawyer much of the perplexing labor he is ever called upon to perform. Such a book is now offered to the public.

The form are accompanied with references to the sections of the statutes providing for the different kinds of companies, and numerous suggestive notes, discussing the different points involved.

The book contains 430 pages, with a full index to every provision of law and every form and is bound in law sheep. It is a most valuable work of reference and is very welcome.

TALES OF THREE CITIES. By Henry James. Cloth, 300 pp. James R. Osgood & Co., Boston.

There are three tales in this volume—"The Impressions of a Cousin," the scene of which is laid in New York; "Lady Barberina," a tale of London; and "A New England Winter," the scene being laid in Boston. Hence the collective title of the book. The stories are all in Mr. Jame's well-known delightful vein, and will pass a winter evening most pleasanely.

SOME LITERARY RECOLLECTIONS. By James Payn. Cloth, 200 pp. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This is a charming book of personal memories, by James Payn, the noted English novelist. It is too fragmentary to be an autobiography, but it is perhaps all the better for this. The reminiscences of the literary people who Mr. Payn has numbered among his friends embrace Miss Hartineau, the Chambers Brothers, Charles Reade, Trollope, Thackeray, Dickens, and a host of lesser lights of literature and art. The book is thoroughly enjoyable.

A PERILOUS SECRET. By Charles Reade. Cloth, 160 pp. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Charles Reade needs no introduction to the reading public. Whatever he writes is eagerly read by tens of thousands on both sides of the Atlantic. "A Perilous Secret" is equal to any of his novels—which is to say, it is of absorbing interest, clean and healthful in tone, and well worth reading.

PROFESSOR CONANT. By Hon. L. S. Huntington, late postmaster-general of Canada. Cloth, 282 pp. R. Worthington, 770 Broadway, New York.

This book is really a study of democracy—not the party, but the political system—under the guise of a novel. This story is good, and is well told; and the political observations do not detract one whit from the interest of the narrative. The preface tells us that the characters are real, and that the author's work has been chiefly that of the reporter. We fancy his skill as a novelist has been called into play rather frequently, however.

ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

The Christmas number challenges comparison with any other leading magazine in the world. The illustrations are copious in number, and superb in execution. There are eight full page illustrations besides those occupying less space. The reading matter is all that could be desired. It is a double number and is a fine exemplification of the enterprise of the publishers. Macmillan & Co., 112 Fourth ave., New York. Subscription price, $1.75.

THE BROOKLYN MAGAZINE.

The third number of the first volume of this magazine makes its appearance for December. Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster opens the number with a poem "Merry Christmas," while "Marion Harland" contributes a Christmas story, "Singing in the Snow." Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage writes an amusing article on "Irrepressible Music." The name of Elizabeth Oakes Smith appears to an article on "Christmas Lore." Rev. John W. Chadwick writes on the "Voice of the Sea," and "Hope Ledyard," one on "A Transformed Chapel." No. 106 Livingston St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE DECORATOR AND FURNISHER.

The December number, among other good things, has three colored plates, two of them interiors—a morning room and a hall—while a third shows various designs in Glacier Window Decorations. Full descriptions of these three plates are given. Besides these many other pages of designs representing many of the industries connected with home furnishing. A great many suggestions are given which are exceedingly valuable with regard to finishing and furnishing a house. Among other things is a design of a combination bureau, washstand, wardrobe and book-case that is quite unique. Panel and border designs are shown and a description given. In fact it would be impossible to mention all of them.

THE MAGAZINE OF ART.

The contents of the January number are as follows: "The New Forest" II. Historical, by Mrs. Henry Fawcett; "Poems and Pictures: 'It is the Season,'" by Alice Havers and Robert L. Stevensons; "The Color-sense of Poets," by Alfred St. Johnston; "Some Oriental Cross Work," I, by Madeline A. Wallace-Dunlap; "Paris de Chavannes," by Cyril Phillips; "Parting," from the picture by Hugo König; "The Romance of Art," A Famous Gem, by Julia Cartwright; "Hatfield House," II., by J. Penderd-Brodhurst; "Early Sculptured Stones in England," by Rev. G. F. Brown; "The New Romeo and Juliet," "Profiles from the French Renaissance," A. Mary F. Robinson; "A Dead March," by Cosino Monkhouse; The Chronicle of Art; Current Exhibitions; American Art Notes. Cassell & Co., 741 Broadway, New York.

CASSELL'S FAMILY MAGAZINE.

The January number is exceedingly attractive both in illustrations and reading matter, and should fail to win the favor of its readers. Among the articles is a story "A Diamond in the Rough," by Alice O'Hanlan, with illustrations; "How I furnished for a hundred pounds" will be interesting to housekeepers. "Railway Traveling in Comfort and Safety" is a practical article by a family doctor. "Women Workers in the United States" is an interesting and timely article, written for the benefit of Englishwomen who come to this country to earn their living. "Sweet Christabel" is the name of a serial story began in this number. There are other readable articles. Published by Cassell & Co, 741 Broadway, New York.

THE QUIVER.

The second number of this new venture is fully equal to the first, and will be found a pleasant family visitor. It has a very attractive table of contents, in which is found a pleasant variety of stories and articles suitable for the thoughtful Sunday reader, for whom the magazine is particularly intended, It no doubt has a successful future before it, especially if it keeps up to its present standard. Cassell & Co., New York.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Table of contents for January: Illustration for "She Stoops to Conquer;" "Wicliff," A.W. Ward; "Farmer Finch," a story, Sarah Orne Jewett; "The Rune of the 'Vega's' Rudder," a poem, Zadel B. Gustafson; "The Cruise of 'The Wallowy,'" Barnet Phillips; "The Monument Commonly called Long Meg and Her Daughters," A. sonnet, William Wordsworth; "On the Revival of Mezzotint as a Painter's Art," Seymour Haden; "The Isle of Furbeck," Miss J. E. Panton; "East Angels," a novel, Part I., Constance Fenimore Woolson; "Of that Blithe Throat of Thine," a poem, Walt Whitman; "The Town Meeting," John Fiske; "A Pair of Shoes," Howard Mudge Newhall; "The Snow Angel," a poem, Wallace Bruce; "She Stoops to Conquer," part II, Oliver Goldsmith; "At the Red Glove," a novel, part I; "Editor's Easy Chair; 'Editor's Literary Record; Editor's Historical Record; Editor's Drawer.'

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

Table of contents for January: "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains," I. Charles Egbert Craddock; "A Canadian Folk-Song," W. W. Campbell; "Studies of Greek and Roman Literature," H. E. Scudder; "The H. Malady in England," Richard Grant White; "A Marsh Island," I-III, Sarah Orne Jewett; "The Christ of the Snows," S. Weir Mitchell; "A Salem Dame School," Eleanor Putnam; "A Story of Assisted Fate," Frank R. Stockton; "Madame Mohl, her Salon and her Friends," first paper, Kathleen O'Meara; "Winter Days," Extracts from the Journal of Henry D. Thoreau. "A Country Gentleman," M. O. W. Oliphant. "The Star in the East," Harriet Prescott Spofford. "The New Portfolio," Oliver Wendell Holmes. "Vedder's Drawings for Omar Khayyam's Rubaiyat;" "Culture of the Old School;" Recent American Fiction; Studies of the Renaissance; The Contributors' Club; Books of the Month.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

Table of contents for January:

Portrait of Edward Everett Hale, Frontispiece; "Recent Architecture in America," Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer; "Edward Everett Hale," William Sloane Kennedy; "The Knight of the Black Forest," II, Grace Denio Litchfield; "The Making of a Museum," Ernest Ingersoll; "Mariana," Stuart Sterne; "The Rise of Silas Lapham," III. W. D. Howells; "Christianity and Popular Amusements," Washington Gladden; "How Squire Coyote Brought Fire to the Cabroes," Jane Lance Cheney; "In a Face of Clay," E. R. Sill, "Equipments and Gamboge," Ivory Black; "Longing," William M. Briggs; "Recollections of Foote and the Gunboats," James B. Eads; "Operations of the Western Flotilla," Henry Walke, rear admiral U. S. N. (retired); "The Kalispel Country," Eugene V. Smalley; "Retrospect," Mary A. Livermore; "Mark Twain's Investments and King Solleraun," Mark Twain; "An Autumn Meditation," Richard Watson Gilder. Topics of the Time; Open Letters; Bric-a-Brac.

OUTING AND THE WHEELMAN.

The January number is full of good things and promises well for the rest of the year. It is finely illustrated and the reading matter is excellent. Among the articles are: "After the British on a Tricycle," Arthur Gilman; "Down the Susquehanna in Canoe," John Boyle O'Reilly; "In El Dorado," Minna Caroline Smith; "A Night Run to the Scioto," William B. Livermore, and "A Municipal Regatta in Boston Harbor," Albert H. Mumsell. "Tangle Leaf Papers" is continued, and "A Misdirected Letter" concluded. There are several good poems and the usual editorials, book notices, etc. Published in Boston.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

Lippincott's Magazine for January opens with the first instalment of a serial entirely different in character from the ordinary novel, entitled "On this Side," which will depict the experiences and impressions of a party of English people on a baronet and his friends, during a tour in the United States. The author is F. C. Bayfor, whose former serial, "The Perfect Treasure," proved very attractive to readers of the magazine. Another article is an interesting sketch of the career of Sir John Macdonald, the premier of Canada and the ablest and most distinguished statesman in the dominion. In "The Fine Art of Picking Up" Mrs. Lucy C. Lillie describes some of the famous bric-a-brac shops of England and A paper on "The Bismarcks," by G. von Starke, gives an account of the ancestors of the great chancellor. A French version of the "Merchant of Venice," "Housekeeping in a Canadian Town," and "The Inventor of the Ayrshire Life-Car" are all very readable papers, while there are several short stories and articles having special reference to Christmas.

THE ART AMATEUR.

Contents for January: Two extra supplement designs, "The Mermaid," by Dora Wheeler; in eight colors; "Study of a Girl," by P. A. Wille; in red. Six regular supplement designs; Frontispiece; Decorative figure designs, by A. Watteau; My Note Book; Music and Drama; Gallery and Studio; Decoration and Furniture; Art Needlework; Ceramics; Correspondence; New Publications; Treatment of the Designs.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The Table of Contents for January: "A Glance at the Jury System," C. H. Stephens; "Agnostic Metaphysics," Frederic Harrison; "Last Words about Agnosticism," Herbert Spencer; "Influences Determining Sex," Prof. W. K. Brooks; "My School and Schoolmasters," Prof. John Tyndall; "Gladiators of the Sea," Frederik A. Fernold; "Study in Germany," Prof. Horace M. Kennedy; "State Usurpation of Parental Functions," Sir Auburn Herbert; "Bloody Sweat," J. H. Poorley, M. D.; "Protective Mimicry in Marine Life," Dr. W. Breitenbach; "The Chemistry of Cookery," W. Mattieu Williams; "Advantages of Limited Museums," Oscar W. Collet; "The Architecture of Town-Houses," Robert W. Ellis, F. S. A.; "Mountain Observations," "Sketch of Sir Henry Roscoe," Editor's Table, Literary Notes, etc. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

BABYHOOD.

This is a new venture and into a field which is broad enough for more of the same kind. That it will be a success the names of its editors prove, and the first number shows. Marion Harland is an undisputed authority on home and nursery subjects, and mothers will find here invaluable hints as to the care of their babies. Published at 18 Spruce St., New York. Subscription $1.50 a year.

THE MUSICAL HERALD.

The December number of this excellent magazine has the following table of contents: "Instruments of Percussion: Cymbals;" "Knowledge of the Art of Piano Tuning Essential to a General Musical Education;" "Sources of Technical Skill in Musical Performance;" "Rhythm and Form;" Editorial; Church and Sunday-school; Review of Recent Concerts; Musical Mention; Personal Mention; Foreign Notes; Review of New Music. Music—Organ Voluntary; Christmas Anthem; Christmas Hymn.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

The numbers of *The Living Age* for the 13th and 20th of December contain: Mr. Gladstone, *Fortnightly Review;* An Artist's Autobiography, *Blackwood;* Goethe, part III, *Contemporary Review;* The Memoirs of Madame du Tourzel, *National Review;* Barbados, *Macmillan;* The Death of Mr. Fawcett, *Times;* Mr. Fawcett's Heroism, *Spectator;* A Chapter of Blunders, *All the Year Round;* Aristotle's History of Animals, *Edinburgh Review;* Borroughdale of Borroughdale, *Macmillan;* Among the Trappists, *Good Words;* Rashshid, the Queen and Bohemian Watering Places, *Nineteenth Century;* Curiosities of the Bank of England, *Chambers's Journal;* Edmund Yates, *Athenaeum;* A Solitary Island, *Chambers's Journal;* with installments of "At Any Cost," and poetry. A new volume begins Jan. 1.

For 52 numbers of 64 large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4.00 monthlies or weeklies with *The Living Age* for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

INDIAN SCHOLARS.

In Hampton, Va., there is a school in which colored youth, both Indian and negroes, receive the foundation of an English education, and are also trained in some practical industry by which they can support themselves. A gentleman who had just made a thorough examination of the school lately related several incidents of interest to those who are laboring to civilize the red man.

The negro scholars, he asserts, as a rule, learn their lessons more rapidly than the Indians, but are liable to forget them more quickly. When an Indian once comprehends an idea, he never lets it go.

Many persons profess a doubt of the ultimate advantage to the Indians of the education given at such schools as those at Philadelphia, Hampton and Carlisle. They fear that the pupils, after two or three years' training, will, on returning to their tribe, forget it, and lapse into savagery again. There is, however, too eager an anxiety among the Indian tribes to learn the white man's ways to permit such a result.

Last summer, two or three sons of Dakota and Apache chiefs returned home for a visit. All the young people of the tribe soon crowded around them to learn English. They had regular classes of from 60 to 70 scholars, and spent their holidays in teaching.

A young Sioux who left the school a year ago returned last September, and presented himself before the superintendent.

"Why, J——! You here! What do you want?"

"I have taught my people all I know," he replied, smiling. "Come for two years more, to learn something else to teach them."

A young Indian, the son of one of the head men, appeared at an agency in the Indian territory, begging to be sent to Hampton. He needed learning, he said, and a long journey could not be accomplished without great immediate danger. Still the lad persisted.

"Let me have the chance while I live," he said.

He was sent to Hampton, and is now one of the most successful pupils. Let us hope that he may live long, for those who whose boys how the little true manliness depends on the color of the sky.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after suffering a number of years from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, after trying every known remedy without success, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Dr. J. A. Lawrence, 199 Dean street, Brooklyn, N. Y., will receive the recipe free of charge.

CURED HER GIGGLING.

How Miss Nettie Met Her First Indian.

San Francisco Report.

A young lady of Boston accepted an invitation to visit her married sister at an army post in Nevada. The young lady had a holy horror of the West. Her ideas of frontier life were based on the stories of a military brother-in-law who delights in that graphic description of Indian warfare which originated with John Smith of Pocahontas notoriety. Yankee curiosity overcame the reluctance born of fear, and one pleasant autumn morning she stepped from the overland train at Halleck and, as she afterwards naively wrote to another feminine beaneater, rode swiftly to the post behind a beautiful four horse team of little mules. She was delighted with the novelty of the surroundings. The clear, dry, bracing air of an altitude of 6,000 feet above sea level exhilarated her to that degree that her austerity disappeared and she giggled like a Western girl. She finally grew so giddy that her sister was alarmed. Jack said he could cure her. There need be no fear on that score. That evening Nettie (our Boston girl) said she wanted to meet a real live Indian and talk with him. The next day a big buck came to the fort with beaver skins and loitered about the kitchen door. Jack saw him and instantly conceived a joke. "Look here, George," said he, "there is a white squaw up stairs; she never saw Indian; I tell her to come see you; when she come you take your knife, sharpen him on shoe like this; then you cut one hair from squaw's head, see?" Nettie was called. She hurried to the kitchen and Jack hid himself behind the door. "How do you do, Mr. Indian?" said Nettie, "I am glad to see you; the Great Spirit"—— At this point the buck drew a big knife from his belt and started forward. But he did not reach Nettie. With a shriek that would be worth a fortune as a theatrical property, the affrighted maiden bounded out of the room and dashed up stairs. Jack settled with the Indian. A few scraps from the table paid him in full. But his sister-in-law and his wife gave him cause to regret that he had ever thought of such a practical joke, much less carried it into execution. Still it cured Nettie of giggling.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarr

Question Bureau.

The true name and postoffice address must be given in full, when specially requested, but will be published only at the writer's discretion. Questions involving mathematical or grammatical construction, or requiring the reliability of individuals to be investigated, cannot be answered for this department. Write each question on a separate sheet, directed to the Question Bureau, certain not more than one question. Do not ask a question and then inquire if it will be answered. If we can answer it, and think it of general interest, it will be. If you wish to request an answer in the question bureau is always full, and we usually read over those weeks behind. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes. Replies to questions are published for general interest, and no one has a right to complain through the banks of one man because a point of what shall and what shall not be published, or what shall receive an answer by the editor of this department. Correspondents will receive the SHORTEST attention, if they will send their rules above are complied with.

W. S., New Springfield, O.: Write to Brown, Earp & Co., Toledo, O., for books.

J. H. Bennett Reader, Terre Haute, Ind.: Your question has been answered at considerable length in this department, and if you have been a reader of the BLADE you have seen it.

S. R., Toledo, O.: We cannot advertise business in this department by telling where goods are to be found. Look through the BLADE advertising columns, or make your wants known to dealers whom you think have such goods.

Reader, Indianapolis, Ind.: 1. Please tell me where the compulsory education law is enforced. 2. What causes the blood to circulate?

1. It is claimed that it is enforced in Massachusetts and a few other states. 2. The heart is the cause. It would require too much space to describe just how the circulation of the blood takes place.

J. S. H., Council Bluffs, Ia.: The American Encyclopedia, how many volumes, (besides the annuals) is issued by D. Appleton & Co., 549 Broadway, New York? 2. Is Chicago a road in addition to the Big Four, formerly known as the Kankakee line.

L. F. A., Thayer, Iowa:

Please tell us who was the author of the bill taking from the President the appointing power without the concurrence of the senate.

The constitution says the President "shall nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall appoint ambassadors, other public ministers, consuls, judges of the Supreme Court, and all other officers of the United States, whose appointments are not herein otherwise provided for, and which shall be established by law; but the Congress may by law vest the appointment of such inferior officers as they think proper in the President alone, in the courts of law, or in the heads of departments." During the conflict between Pres. Johnson and Congress, the President was stripped of all authority not expressly conferred by the constitution. Mr. Stevens, of Pennsylvania, took the lead in introducing a bill to effect this purpose, December 3, 1866.

J. H. L., Toledo, O.: The land offices in California are at San Francisco, Marysville, Humboldt, Los Angeles, Visalia, Sacramento, Los Angeles, Sparta, Susanville and Bodie. For information about lands address the Register at either of the offices named. The homestead laws give the right to 160 acres of $1.25 lands, or eighty acres of $2.50 lands, to any citizen or applicant for citizenship over 21 who will actually settle upon and cultivate the land. This privilege extends only to the surveyed lands, and the title is perfected by the issue of a patent after five years' of actual settlement. The only charges in the case of homestead entries are fees and commissions, ranging from a minimum of $5 to a maximum of $34 for the whole tract entered, according to the size, value, or place of record. In the case of ex-soldiers, the time which they served in the army (not exceeding four years) is deducted from the five years residence necessary to obtain a patent. Others asking the same questions will please consider this an answer to their inquiries also.

F. R. K., Whitehall, N. Y.:

Will the BLADE please publish the popular vote by states at the presidential election of 1872?

STATES.	Greeley, Liberal.	Grant, Rep.
Alabama	79,444	90,272
Arkansas	35,927	41,373
California	40,178	54,069
Connecticut	47,804	53,658
Delaware	10,206	11,115
Florida	15,427	17,763
Georgia	76,559	62,550
Illinois	241,395	289,241
Indiana	162,642	186,147
Iowa	71,196	131,760
Kansas	32,970	67,048
Kentucky	90,065	88,786
Louisiana	57,029	51,965
Maine	29,087	61,422
Maryland	67,687	66,760
Massachusetts	89,360	133,472
Michigan	74,233	131,861
Minnesota	44,429	55,117
Mississippi	47,288	82,175
Missouri	151,451	119,196
Nebraska	7,819	18,299
Nevada	6,357	8,413
New Hampshire	31,443	37,168
New Jersey	76,476	91,656
New York	387,281	440,030
North Carolina	91,050	91,704
Ohio	344,321	281,852
Oregon	7,733	11,819
Pennsylvania	212,041	349,589
Rhode Island	9,623	13,663
South Carolina	62,705	72,290
Tennessee	94,391	85,655
Texas	66,780	47,496
Vermont	10,027	41,481
Virginia	91,674	93,468
West Virginia	29,481	32,315
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J. F. M., Mill Grove, Ind.:

1. Who was the president of Harvard College in 1775? 2. What city is called the Floating City?

1. Samuel Langdon was the president from 1774 to 1780. 2. Venice.

W. S., St. Clair, Mich.:

1. How does the President of the United States draw his salary? 2. Give the address of Col. Robert Ingersoll.

1. Congress appropriates the money, and he is paid whenever he calls for it. 2. Washington, D. C.

Several persons have asked questions this week on the same sheet on which a business letter was written. We cannot answer them. If you wish to send queries at the same time you are sending a letter on another topic, write it on a separate slip, addressed "Question Bureau," and sign your real name and address.

J. C., Grief, Tenn.:

1. What is voudouism? 2. Please give the address of Benson J. Lossing, the historian.

1. Negro superstition. A voudoo "doctor" claims to have power to heal the afflicted and drive out devils by the use of rabbits' feet, turkey buzzard, lizzard sains, etc. 2. Dover, N. Y.

G. G., Rapid City, D. T.:

Please state whether Martin VanBuren had a son, and if so what position he held in general society.

He had several sons. John, born in 1810, was attached to the legation at London. His father was minister to England, was attorney general of New York in 1815, and was prominent in the presidential canvass of 1848, as a Free Soil Democrat. He died on October 13, 1866.

A. D., Harlan, Ind.:

1. Has the Republican party ever repealed any prohibitory laws in any state? 2. Has the same party ever refused to submit the prohibition question to the people after it had promised to do so in any state?

1. Think not. 2. We believe the party in Michigan failed to carry out its pledges in that respect.

C. J. F., Fredonia, Ind.:

What is meant by the strip of public land on the western border? 2. Why will four railroads are united to form the Big Four?

1. In 1850 Texas sold to the United States for $10,000,000 her claims to certain lands outside her present limits. 2. The Cincinnati, St. Louis & Indianapolis & Chicago road is known as the Big Four, formerly known as the Kankakee line.

L. F. A., Thayer, Iowa:

Please tell us who was the author of the bill taking from the President the appointing power without the concurrence of the senate.

The constitution says the President "shall nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall appoint ambassadors, other public ministers, consuls, judges of the Supreme Court, and all other officers of the United States, whose appointments are not herein otherwise provided for, and which shall be established by law; but the Congress may by law vest the appointment of such inferior officers as they think proper in the President alone, in the courts of law, or in the heads of departments." During the conflict between Pres. Johnson and Congress, the President was stripped of all authority not expressly conferred by the constitution. Mr. Stevens, of Pennsylvania, took the lead in introducing a bill to effect this purpose, December 3, 1866.

J. H. L., Toledo, O.: The land offices in California are at San Francisco, Marysville, Humboldt, Los Angeles, Visalia, Sacramento, Los Angeles, Sparta, Susanville and Bodie. For information about lands address the Register at either of the offices named. The homestead laws give the right to 160 acres of $1.25 lands, or eighty acres of $2.50 lands, to any citizen or applicant for citizenship over 21 who will actually settle upon and cultivate the land. This privilege extends only to the surveyed lands, and the title is perfected by the issue of a patent after five years' of actual settlement. The only charges in the case of homestead entries are fees and commissions, ranging from a minimum of $5 to a maximum of $34 for the whole tract entered, according to the size, value, or place of record. In the case of ex-soldiers, the time which they served in the army (not exceeding four years) is deducted from the five years residence necessary to obtain a patent. Others asking the same questions will please consider this an answer to their inquiries also.

F. R. K., Whitehall, N. Y.:

Will the BLADE please publish the popular vote by states at the presidential election of 1872?

STATES.	Greeley, Liberal.	Grant, Rep.
Alabama	79,444	90,272
Arkansas	35,927	41,373
California	40,178	54,069
Connecticut	47,804	53,658
Delaware	10,206	11,115
Florida	15,427	17,763
Georgia	76,559	62,550
Illinois	241,395	289,241
Indiana	162,642	186,147
Iowa	71,196	131,760
Kansas	32,970	67,048
Kentucky	90,065	88,786
Louisiana	57,029	51,965
Maine	29,087	61,422
Maryland	67,687	66,760
Massachusetts	89,360	133,472
Michigan	74,233	131,861
Minnesota	44,429	55,117
Mississippi	47,288	82,175
Missouri	151,451	119,196
Nebraska	7,819	18,299
Nevada	6,357	8,413
New Hampshire	31,443	37,168
New Jersey	76,476	91,656
New York	387,281	440,030
North Carolina	91,050	91,704
Ohio	344,321	281,852
Oregon	7,733	11,819
Pennsylvania	212,041	349,589
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T. R., Alumont, Mich.:

1. What is the Bessemer process of converting iron into steel? 2. What is the meaning of the word Von placed before a person's name?

1. The Bessemer or pneumatic process consists in the removal of the carbon, silicon, etc., from pig iron by means of a blast of air forced through the molten metal. The silicon is first oxidized, and the silica thus formed combines with the oxides of iron and manganese to form a cinder, and the carbon is subsequently oxidized to carbonic oxide. The process consists, first, in melting the pig iron; second, transferring the molten metal to the converter; when it is subjected to the action of the blast of air; third, pouring the unished product into a ladle; fourth, pouring from the ladle into the mould. The metal, when solid, but while still hot, is taken from the moulds and worked by rolling or hammering into the desired form. Pig iron is in some cases used dire. t from the blast furnace, but remelting is generally found advantageous. Bessemer found that all pig irons were not adapted to the process, and at the suggestion of Robert Mushet, this objection was overcome by the addition of spiegeleisen, a white pig iron containing from seven to twelve per cent. of manganese. 2. This question was submitted to a German scholar of Toledo, who kindly furnished the following answer: "The question in regard to the meaning of the particle 'Von' in German names and its origin, is not easily answered without some historical research, the means for which are not at hand. Originally it was undoubtedly derived from the names of places, or parts of country, like the 'mark' (the boundary) in 'Bismark' and other localities from which the parties hailed, or with which they were entitled, perhaps in addition for public services. This latter origin appears to have been the principal one for its later adoption. But instead of conferring with it the possession of the places, the names of or from which which they were entitled, or their other names, it was simply carried as a title of nobility, more or less empty, as a sign of recognition, not designating any territorial right or derivation. So when the late German Emperor of the Hapsburgh line conferred upon Friedrich Schiller the title of a noble of the empire, the von was inserted between his given and family name, and so made hereditary. It now means that the possessor of that name, or one of his ancestors, had become ennobled in some form or another. The custom of thus designating the recipients of princely favors, or even only the purchasers of some noble's estate, dates back to the tenth century, when fixed family names began to be adopted, and prevails all over Continental Europe. We find it very extensively in the Netherlands, where the *van* corresponds with the French *de*; also even in republican Switzerland, where nobility was probably conferred by the municipalities, the same as it was in Italy, these bodies exercising these sovereign rights and privileges. Its equivalent, the *de*, came into England, where nobility did not arise from the possession of landed estates, only with the names of some of the Norman families."

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Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. J. C. Scaton.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Beer Creek, no State.

Letter containing 60c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per L. Black, P. M.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

Letter containing 35c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.

Letter containing $1.60, no date, signed C. B. Streitberger.

Letter containing 30c, no date, signed D.M. Redman, paper to go to John Black.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Caseville, no State, signed F. Crawford.

If E. B. Hamaker, P. M. of Chesterville will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

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Letter contai ing 30c, postmarked Ripley O., no signature.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed Ed. T. Denson.

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Letter containing $1, dated at Penic, no State signed Charles Siy.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Lemore, Cal., no signature.

Letter containing $1, dated at Dow, Wabash Co., Ind., no signature.

Letter con aining 20c, dated at Guilford, no State, paper to go to L. W. Thrall, signed L. L. Rowland.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Garrett, signed C. Boon.

Letter containing 90c, dated at Colebrook, no State, paper for D. Chambers, signed George Taylor, P. M.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Isaac D. Leslie.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed L. H. Devoe.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Geo. Doty.

Letter containing $, dated at Sharon, Kan., no signature.

Letter containing $1, dated at Bridgeport, no State and no signature.

Letter containing $1.92, dated Browning, no State, signed T. M. Brinkley, P. M.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed B. S. Boydston.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Wm. P. Smith.

Letter containing 90c, no date, signed Charles Schelmer.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westville, no state, signed Mrs. Jennie Reynolds.

Letter containing $3.50, no date, signed A. Hulbert.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed Ella Sanger.

Letter containing $1, dated at Poplar Hill, Kan., no signature.

Letter containing $1, dated at Table Rock, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing 90c, dated at Quasqueton, Iowa, no signature.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Joplin, Mo., no signature or order.

Letter containing $1.40, dated at Watertown, N. Y., no signature or order.

Letter containing $1.50, dated at Cherry Fork, O., no signature or order.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

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REV. W. A. KIRK, Cross Plains, Ala.

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THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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J. M. Farnum is a colored preacher in Charlotte, N. C., and his fighting weight when skirmishing with the legions of Satan is 410 pounds. He stands six feet ten inches high without his boots, and, taken collectively, would be a dangerous man to fall under at a skating rink.

Some time ago a Northern gentleman met Mr. Farnum in the South, and the latter ordered a pair of shoes made for him at the North, for which this gentleman took the measure. The order was given to Lynn's leading shoe manufacturer, but it was too much for him, and a pair of shoes were made from a special last in Boston and sent the reverend gentleman. The shoes are thirty-fives. The length from heel to toe is just 20 inches, and the width of the ball, including a protuberance that may be a corn and may be natural, is a trifle over seven and a half inches.

Some idea of the "tout ensemble" may be gained from the fact that a pasteboard copy of the sole of one of the shoes which a reporter carried in his overcoat pocket extended from the lowest depth of the pocket to the arm-pits. This copy was taken from a measurement of the bootless foot of the clergyman, and those who know pronounce it correct.

From the forward end of the sole a piece the size of a dessert plate could easily be cut. The heel, if of the proper material, would make a decidedly generous flap jack, and the whole thing, in shape and size, gives one the irresistible impression of a tennis racket or an elongated shirt front without its symmetry.

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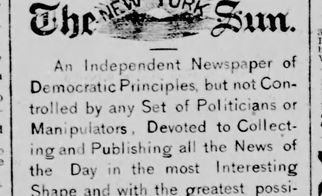

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25.

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TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Several thousand copies of this issue of the BLADE go to persons not subscribers, their friends having sent in their names for specimen copies. We ask them to examine it carefully, and if they like it, to enroll themselves on our books. We claim for the BLADE that it is the best weekly paper published in the United States, or the world, and the cheapest. It publishes more matter, it is more carefully edited, and is altogether the best for the family. Its enormous circulation in every state in the Union, is the best evidence of its value.

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THE LOWELL bankruptcy bill was passed by the Senate at its last session, and it needs but the concurrence of the House before March 4 next (and the President's assent) for it to become a law. The following is a summary of its provisions:

It will enable a bankrupt or his creditors to institute proceedings in every congressional district instead of going to the seat of the United States district court, which was necessary under the old law, and was in many cases a great hardship. The commissioner of bankruptcy, before whom the proceedings may be begun, has all the powers of a master in chancery. His compensation is fixed at $2,000 a year, but may be increased by order of the court not to exceed $3,000. There is to be a supervisor for every state, whose business is to inspect the commissioners' offices and to instruct the clerks, trustees, and other persons engaged in administering the law; his compensation is also limited to $3,000 a year. The fees provided are $50 for the application, 1 per cent. of the full amount realized on the assets, and one-half of 1 per cent. on any composition of indebtedness. As all these fees are paid into court to be transferred to the United States treasury, they offer the officers no inducement for partiality or delay. Speedy liquidation is also promoted by giving the United States circuit court final jurisdiction of all questions of law. The exemptions are confined to the necessary family wearing apparel and such property as is exempt from attachment under United States and state laws.

If there is a better paper than the BLADE, subscribe for it. But there isn't a better paper printed at any price. It is the most carefully edited, it contains more and better matter than any paper printed on the continent. Its circulation is national, it goes to two-thirds of the postoffices of the country—in short, it is the paper you want. Subscribe immediately.

THE free traders are requested to ponder carefully the following authoritative statement from the Willimantic Thread company: That large concern, which employes altogether about two thousand persons, has made a general reduction of ten per cent. in wages. But, nevertheless, with wages thus reduced, the operatives get double what they did 25 years ago in the same company's service, and the same sort of thread which they then made sells now for less than half what it sold for then. With wages doubled and the price of the product halved, it certainly looks as if both operatives and consumers were benefited by the policy under which such results were worked out.

A BILL will soon be presented in the House to prevent the continuance of the present English monopoly of the Western cattle ranges. It will provide that if foreigners want to own big tracts of land in this country they must renounce allegiance to their own country and become Americans. There are 7,000,000 acres owned by Englishmen in Texas, nearly as much in New Mexico and Colorado, and a million acres in Kansas.

A LETTER has just been made public by Judge KING, of Buffalo, (who obtained it from a friend in 1857), written by Gen. WASHINGTON, while President, in relation to the attitude of the United States as to the war then going on between Great Britain and France. In it he plainly lays down the principle now known as the "Monroe Doctrine"—that of Europe and America each minding its own affairs, without interference from each other. Its date is just three weeks previous to that of his "Farewell Address."

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The business situation necessarily remains, in general, the same as for the past two or three weeks. The list of failures continues very large, and reductions in wages and restriction of production are still the rule with industrial establishments. The average amount for this season of the year, of grain and other Western products is going eastward, and the counterflow of money and merchandise moves westward; but the prices of crops are so unprecedently low that the westward movement is much smaller in value, compared with the bulk of the crops finding a market, than in a great many years.

THIS state of affairs is not to be regarded as a continuing condition, however, as the depression referred to in Northern agricultural products is undoubtedly abnormal. Five-eighths of the marketable surplus of the wheat crop, for instance, has already been crowded upon indifferent foreign markets in five months, and the trade is about to realize that the acreage put down is 15 to 20 per cent. less in America and Europe than the normal area. This change occurs when prices are about 30 per cent. below the normal range. Corn is greatly depressed, but not equally so, and has a saving condition to the producer in its unequaled availability for the feeding of stock, the value of the latter being better supported than any other class of agricultural productions. Southern produce continues to sell at very good prices relatively, cotton and sugar being in active demand at full rates. The South is also doing well, relatively speaking, in its leading artisan interests, cotton manufacturers having sold out their surplus stocks of goods at advanced prices, while Southern iron furnaces are unquestionably faring better than those of any other section of the United States.

THE holiday business everywhere is a decided stimulus to the retail trade, and at the lowest reckoning puts in circulation a largely increased amount of money; but its holiday character implies the purchase of a considerable volume of articles which have little relation to regular industry, so that the advantages to trade are transient in their nature. Such improvement as has already been noted in manufactures, principally of cotton goods, continues and even shows some further development. The iron and steel trades are without improvement, but it may be hoped that a more settled condition of the coal trade will benefit them in the coming year.

THE total number of industrial employes in leading trades north of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi was 2,452,749 in 1880, and of this number there are 316,249 more out of employment this year than in 1880, the increase in the number of unemployed laborers being 13 per cent In 1880 Ohio had 183,609 industrial employes, of whom 32,000 more are idle now than then.

THE attempt to destroy the London bridge proves to have been a more serious affair than was at first imagined. Instead of its being merely a scare, enough dynamite was employed, if it had been skillfully used, to blow the whole bridge, which, at that hour, was filled with people, into the air. It is said that this act throws fully 300 Irishmen out of employ so that the perpetrators have done more damage to their own countrymen than they could possibly have accomplished good. A reward of £5,000 has been offered for their apprehension.

ENGLAND does not seem to be in a very comfortable condition just now. The financial proposals respecting Egypt remain unanswered. The other powers make no sign and there are ominous rumors as to BISMARCK'S intentions with regard to the matter. So great is the scare in England that although her navy is already greater than that of any other two nations combined the pressure of public opinion has forced the Admiralty to appropriate over £5,000,000 more than they had intended for increasing their ships and armament in the next five years.

THE Executive Committee of the Liberation Society in England have resolved to raise the question of the disestablishment of the Church of England and propose to begin agitation immediately. The chief Dissenting organ in London approves this, on condition that it shall not be made a test question with candidates, nor pressed, when it is likely to injure the Liberal party.

M. FERRY'S plans for a French empire in the Cambodian peninsula have frightened the French people and weakened his popularity with the Assembly and with the people. It is felt that France cannot afford so large an outlay of men and money as this would demand, and besides the possibility of trouble near at home is strong enough to justify the government in keeping the young men at home. It is quite probable if M. FERRY insists that he will be compelled to resign.

A PROPOSITION in the French Chamber of Deputies to terminate all official diplomatic relations with the papal establishment at Rome was rejected Friday by a vote of 168 to 293. There is a growing indifference to Rome in France, but the fact is that, under present circumstances, an absolute severance of all connection with Rome would mean a triumph, not of Protestantism, but of downright atheism.

THE fight between the German Reichstag and Prince BISMARCK seems to grow in intensity. The recent vote to refuse him the salary of an associate in the foreign office, was nothing less than a personal insult, but was an insult he had provoked. A large majority of the Reichstag believe the time has come for paying a salary to its members. When it voted the payment he managed to veto the proposal in the Imperial Council. So the Reichstag has decided to draw tight the purse-strings until its masters in court and in council are brought to terms.

THE average price of wheat in England, for November and December, is the lowest for 100 years.

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

THE ONLY WAY.

There is not the kind of feeling among the temperance people of the United States that there should be, and unless it can be cured, the cause of Prohibition will be set back for years. The complication is unfortunate, and all reasonable men should join in the devising of some way out of it, to the end that the great cause so full of interest to humanity shall suffer no harm.

This is the situation:—

Hundreds of thousands of voters who believe in prohibition, and who, in all the states where prohibition has been agitated have always voted for it, refused to join a third party movement having Prohibition as the only plank in its platform. They refused to vote for ST. JOHN, at all, Republicans voting for BLAINE and Democrats voting for CLEVELAND.

Some thousands of Prohibitionists did vote for ST. JOHN, which action, inasmuch as they were mostly of Republican antecedents, defeated BLAINE and elected CLEVELAND.

The ST. JOHN Prohibitionists, irritated by comments upon their action, are loth to act with the Prohibitionists who supported BLAINE.

The Prohibitionists who supported BLAINE, enraged at the election of CLEVELAND by the action of the supporters of ST. JOHN, refuse to act with them.

Consequently there is division in the camp, a division which threatens the cause more than anything the Brewers and Distillers can do. Without unity nothing can be accomplished, and unity does not now exist.

We regret the intemperance of the Temperance men, on both sides. We believe that the nomination of ST JOHN was a grave mistake. We did all that was in us to prevent the disaster that resulted from the action of the third party. We held that the election of CLEVELAND was a stab at Prohibition, and that as CLEVELAND could only be elected by the drawing off of votes for ST. JOHN, it was wrong to continue him in the field.

But just as good men as we are saw the matter in a different light, and voted for ST. JOHN. Whether or not they are satisfied with the result of their action is none of our business. We are in the habit of making very brief weeps at funerals. The dead are dead, and there is no resurrection possible by the survivors. ST. JOHN was not elected, and could have done no good had he been; BLAINE was defeated, and CLEVELAND will reign.

This cannot be helped. But Prohibition does not lie in the grave with BLAINE. There are to-day just as many families threatened by rum as before the election. Rum is undermining the political, social and business fabric of the country just as much as ever, and more, for it has gained new strength from the result of last fall's work. There are yet 800 whiskey and beer shops in the city of Toledo, and 40 miles of them in Philadelphia, pouring out their unending stream of desolation, death and damnation, just as they did before the late election. The brewers of Toledo, Milwaukee and Cincinnati are just as busy as ever, setting their traps in every country village where they can get a foot-hold, and their agents and emissaries are baiting these death traps for the souls of your children just the same as ever. The murder, beggary, starvation and misery resulting from the whiskey traffic is going on as usual, unchecked, save in a few States which have prohibited the traffic.

Because BLAINE was defeated, are all efforts for the stopping of this terrible curse to cease forever?

Because ST. JOHN did not get the support of as many voters as his adherents desired, is prohibition to be abandoned?

Because different men saw things in a different light in 1884, are they going to stop striking blows for the right in 1885?

Whether a national party is the best way of striking the great evil or not, is, now, a matter of no consequence. There is no President to elect for four years to come, and any work in that direction at this time will result in nothing. The Prohibitionists of the United States have much preliminary work to do before they come to that, if indeed the preliminary work does not make a national organization unnecessary.

The first step and the only one to take now, is to organize, commencing at the eginning. The work of organization must commence in the townships and widen out from that into the counties, and from that into the states. We want, first of all, to know our strength. We want on paper the name of every voter who will pledge himself to vote for Prohibition candidates only, for the legislature of his state. We want a movement of a purely non-partisan character to begin with, an organization in which Republicans and Democrats can act together on this one question. Revolutions never go backward. When men have progressed far enough to insist upon prohibition candidates for the legislatures of their states, they are far enough along to demand everything else that may be necessary to procure prohibition and make it effective. The point, first, is to consolidate the temperance sentiment of the country, and get it in shape to be handled effectively and to some purpose.

To do this, all this miserable squabbling over the results of the late election must cease. Those who realize the danger the country is in from rum must unite to kill out rum! It makes no especial difference what method is determined upon. When the forces are massed the direction in which to move will be made apparent. We want organization, first, so that we can move afterward, and have the movement effect something.

Organization is the first work of those who would

Pulverize the Rum Power.

TO TEMPERANCE MEN.

We have printed forms of blanks for the organization of all opponents of the whisky traffic on a non-partisan basis, which we are sending out by the thousand. Those willing to give a few hours time to the cause of good morals, will please send for them. Enclose enough to pay for the printing and postage, five, ten or twenty-five cents, if you choose. If not we will send them free, to any address. What we want is the organization of the people against the people's enemy. Enclose enough to pay the cost, or get them free, just as you choose, but get them, and use them afterr you get them.

FOUR comets and nine asteroids have been discovered by astronomers during 1884.

YOUR WINTER READING.

No family is properly supplied with winter reading without the weekly BLADE. There is no paper published that is either so entertaining or useful, and none so cheap. It is the largest paper for $1.00 in the world, and by all odds the best. Send in your dollar as quickly as possible.

THE AMERICAN DEVIL-FISH.

The attitude of the railroads to the farmers of the West reminds one of the negro's trap, which was set so as to "catch de coon, a-gwine or a-comin'." It takes more than the farmer's profit on his year's crop to transport it by rail to the market; yet the dwellers in the cities and towns of the East do not reap any benefit in the way of cheap food from the low prices of grain and live stock now prevailing. Wheat is selling at 35 cents in Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa, yet the people of the East are paying at the rate of $5.60 and higher for their flour, when purchased by the sack—and the great mass of the working class purchase in that way. Cattle and hogs are low, yet the matutinal beefsteak or pork-chop, the dinner roast, the toothsome smoked ham, cost us very nearly as much as they did a year or so ago. And all this in the face of the fact that the decline in prices has affected almost all other things. Wages have fallen, and the decline is still going on. All farm products are cheaper; the prices of all products of manufacturing establishments are down to hard-pan; yet our food costs us very nearly as much as it has in the past.

So much for the condition of things here. In the Great West, the case is still worse. Not only is it that the farmer cannot sell the produce of his acres for a sum equal to the actual cost of production, but he pays relatively much higher prices for Eastern goods than do we on this side of the Mississippi. Those living nearest the great distributing centers pay least for such goods—because the freight rates are not so high. The dwellers in the West, however, not only have to pay from a third to a half of the price of their produce to the railroads for carrying them to market, but they have to groan under the same exactions regarding all articles they purchase that come from the East. They get too little for what they have to sell, they pay too high for what they have to buy.

And who reaps the benefits? Manifestly the railway systems, each of which, like a great devil-fish, stretches out its iron arms to embrace the land and those that dwell therein, sucking from them their substance. Their freight rates are too high—especially where they have a monopoly of the carrying trade, as is the case in at least one-half the country.

"But," says the reader, "railroad men are complaining of hard times, as are men in all other lines of business. Roads are passing dividends, which fact shows that they are not making money." All of which is true. But as the devil-fish has a head and body, so has the railway octopus. And that head is Wall street. Stocks have been watered, and manipulated in ever conceivable form. The great business of acting as common carriers for a nation's products and industries has for years been made the prey of the stock gamblers of that accused thoroughfare. There is no need of recapitulating the long list of schemes by which the railways of the country have been made, not the servants of the people, but the tools of speculators, the means by which stock gamblers fleece their victims. There is hardly an American railway line but its capital represents a sum far in excess of its cost of construction, and the value of rolling stock and improvements. The roads are expected to pay the princely salaries of the hordes of sinecure officials, to supply the funds to keep up palatial offices in New York and to support all kinds of extravagant expenditures on the part of the men whose playthings they are, and to pay dividends, if possible, on watered stock. To do this, the helpless farmers of the West are mercilessly robbed; and not only the farmers, but the people of the whole country. The interdependence of residents of all sections is so great, that whatever is to the injury of one part of the country is to the injury of all. The men who manipulate the railroads must be brought to account. They must be made to understand that the railroads were constructed for the benefit of the people, and not for the purpose of affording a basis for their speculations.

WE have sent out nearly 20,000 of our cartoon, "Can you see any good coming out of it?" Send for them. We mail it free to any address. We want to post them all over the United States. We shall follow it with others in rapid succession. People may not take time to read, but they can get an impression through the eye. Send for this cartoon.

THERE is to be a revival of temperance work in Ohio this winter. H. P. HAVENS, of North Lewisburg, the Grand Worthy Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance of this state, proposes a general reorganization of that order this winter, and other societies are displaying new activity. The Rum interest will be worried next fall.

THE Ohio Woman's Christian Temperance Union, at its annual meeting in Cleveland Sunday, decided that its future policy will be in the line of petitions to town and city councils, asking for the closing of saloons on Sundays, and that the General Assembly will be again asked to submit a prohibitory amendment to the State constitution, and to provide for the teaching in the public schools of the effect of alcohol upon the human system. The secretary's report closed by saying: "During the last Presidential campaign the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, as through the entire second-amendment campaign, maintained a non-partisan attitude. While it regards constitutional prohibition as the ultimatum to be desired in temperance, legislation, it refrained from lending its influence to uphold or oppose any political party."

RENEW your subscription to the BLADE immediately, before your time expires, and while you are about it secure us another subscriber. It takes no time or trouble. We want to double our circulation this winter. Anyhow, be sure you get your renewal in before its time expires.

THE one thing that Congress should do at the present session is to make some provision for prompt action upon the 240,000 unsettled claims of the needy, poor and disabled soldiers which have been pending for years in the Pension office

The Blade's Plan Adopted in Boston

—A meeting of gentlemen and ladies was held at Wesleyan Hall, Boston, on Friday, November 28, to consider measures for the formation of a society to work through the whole country for the promotion of Prohibitory measures in legislation and otherwise, wholly independent of partisan and sectarian organizations.

Rev. Daniel Dorchester was chosen President.

Rev. A. H. Plumb was chosen Secretary.

The following declaration of principles was agreed upon and the following persons appointed to draw up a constitution for the Society, and to call an adjourned meeting of persons who assent to it.

EDWARD E. HALE,
MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER,
MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE,
DANIEL DORCHESTER.

PLATFORM OF PRINCIPLES.

We believe the evils of intemperance to be manifold and virulent, alike destructive of individual character, social welfare and national progress.

We believe the common instincts of humanity, the deeper claims of patriotism, and the broader demands of Christian philanthropy, urge all men everywhere to make common cause against these evils.

We believe the Church of God, temperance organizations, and the circulation of a wise temperance literature, to be chief in these moral agencies.

We believe it is the right and duty of the State to legislate against the traffic in alcoholic beverages, and that good results have always followed wise legislation.

We believe that constitutional prohibition in state and nation, with enforcing statutes, is the ultimate embodiment of this right and the perfect discharge of this duty.

We believe that the education of the people as to the nature of alcoholic beverages, and their effect on the human system, and the social, economic, political, and moral relations of the traffic to individual and national welfare, affords the only hope of securing this ultimate legislation and the surest promise of its permanent efficiency.

We believe partisan political action to be a very expensive, always dangerous, and often disastrous mode of moral agitation and education.

We therefore invite all persons of all classes, creeds, and parties, to unite with us on this platform of principles.

We wish to afford opportunity for men of all parties and creeds to unite, and vote against the saloon without assuming a partisan attitude or exposing the cause with the varied interests involved, to the perils of party politics or the schemes of political adventurers.

This is substantially the BLADE'S plan, and is the only effective one now before the people. All that is necessary to the complete wiping out of the Rum Traffic is the union, irrespective of party, of those who are opposed to it. The reformers in Boston have gone the right way about it, which is to say they have adopted the BLADE'S plan.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."

Miss BOUTON'S last book, "Social Etiquette," is a worthy companion to her "Health and Beauty," and should be in every household. It is the most practical and sensible treatise upon social observances ever printed. Price $1. Note the combination of the book with the BLADE in this issue.

THE NICARAGUAN TREATY.

The text of the Nicaraguan treaty, now before the Senate for its consideration, opens up the gravest and most fundamental questions regarding the foreign policy of the United States. The chief points of this important state paper are herewith summarized:

The treaty provides for the construction, maintenance and control of the interoceanic canal. It is to be a government and not corporation enterprise. The United States will furnish the capital required for constructing the canal and both governments will own and control the water way. The United States will have full power to select the route and entrance to the works and to arrange all the practical details of the construction and establishment of the railway and telegraph lines and the location of all necessary canals connecting works. At the same time the United States will assume the responsibility of defending the territory through which the canal passes.

Article 2 provides that there shall be "a perpetual alliance between the United States and Nicaragua." For the purpose of carrying out the treaty Nicaragua agrees to give the United States the free use of Lake Nicaragua, furnish free of cost all necessary spaces and appropriate all lands belonging to individuals needed for the construction of its canals or its accessories, or for their maintenance, the values to be paid by the United States under the appraisement of three assessors—one appointed by the President of the United States, one by the President of Nicaragua, and the third chosen by these two jointly. Article 7 sets aside a strip of land two and a half miles in width, the middle of which coincides with the middle of the canal, and where the railroad must necessarily pass outside this strip. Another strip, a quarter of a mile on each side of the railroad line, is also set aside.

Article 8 provides that no customs, tolls or other taxes of any kind shall be levied by Nicaragua upon any vessel passing the canal. The other articles provide for the government and workings of the canal, and the arrangements in regard to details.

It is absolutely certain that there will be, sooner or later, a canal connecting the Atlantic and Pacific. Such a waterway will be more important to the United States than to any other country. We have an extended coast-line on both oceans. Our interests demand a first-class navy; and we should have a canal, in order to facilitate the transfer of our armament from one ocean to the other with promptitude, if there existed no other reason. But our commercial interests demand it far more than do self-protection and our political interests. The United States has, almost without knowing it, entered on a new era. Our policy is now to extend our commerce, and to bring the nations of the Western Continent into closer relations with us.

A transcontinental canal is the first great step to this end. As Pres. ARTHUR says, "The establishment of water communication between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of the Union is a necessity, the accomplishment of which, however, within the territory of the United States is a physical impossibility." There are but these routes possible—the Panama, the Nicaragua, and the Tehuantepec routes—corresponding with the three narrowest sections of the continent. France has occupied the Panama route, and the DE LESSEPS canal is in process of construction. The Tehuantepec route—the least practical of the three—is entirely within the territory of Mexico, and if a water-way is ever constructed there, Mexico will control it. The Nicaragua route is the only one left to us, and the question now arises: Shall we avail ourselves of it, or leave it for the enterprise of other nations?

The fulness of time has come for putting the Monroe Doctrine into practical operation. So long ago as 1856, Mr. SEWARD, on the floor of the United States Senate, expressed the idea of our relations to the American Continent as follows:

> We are the center of one system, an American one; Great Britain is the center of another, a European one. Almost in spite of ourselves we are steadily extending and increasing our control over this continent. Notwithstanding her tenacity she is constantly losing her dominion here. This is within the dominion of nature.

We shall have strong opposition. France will bluster because she controls the Panama route, and its importance would be much lessened by a second canal. Great Britain will oppose the plan, and claim that such action is in contravention of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. But our Government has already taken the position that England has already disregarded that treaty, and the best thing to be done with it is to abrogate it entirely. Great Britain will not go to war over the Nicaragua treaty, though she may bluster. Our commercial relations with her are too intimate—and she would be better off with a Nicaraguan canal under our control than with a Panama canal under the control of France. Let us have the treaty ratified, and build the canal.

Pres. ARTHUR'S message, giving in full his reasons favoring the treaty, as well as the full text of that instrument, will be found in another column.

WE are sending out our Blanks for the organization of the temperance people of the country by the thousand. We ask all who wish to do something toward destroying the Liquor Traffic, to send for them and use them after they get them. Remit enough to cover the cost of printing and postage, if you are able, but send for them anyhow. We will supply gratis all who cannot afford ten, fifteen or twenty-five cents. The point is to get to work. Every township in the United States should be organized this winter. Send for Blanks and remit if you choose enough to pay cost, but send for them anyhow.

DOES CANNONADING CAUSE RAIN?

We have received a letter from Mr. W. J. C. FORSTER, of Milwaukee, Wis., recalling to mind a theory that has been brought forward at various times, that heavy explosions, artillery firing, etc., produce rain. Mr. FORSTER says:

Will you inform me, first, whether there was any rain soon after the dynamite explosion which occurred in Toledo on November 13? Second, whether there were any other phenomena attending it? I have been waiting for the scientists to investigate it, but have looked in the papers in vain for any notice of them. There has been much discussion on the question, but the severy "dry spells" continue in this section and elsewhere. If there was any rain after that explosion, it would be worth while to do something, in the way of experiment, in producing rain.

If our memory is not at fault, this theory was first broached during the war, as it was noticed that the great battles were very often followed by heavy and continuous rains. The moot point was, whether these things—heavy firing and rain—stood in the relation of cause and effect to each other, or whether the rain would have fallen all the same, had there been no cannonading. There is no way of proving this but by experiment, and the proposition has frequently been broached to try the effect of a heavy artillery fire, kept up for several hours, during a time of drouth, and to repeat the experiment sufficiently often to thoroughly test the idea. The difficulty of obtaining heavy ordnance, of transporting the guns to the point where the rain was needed, and the cost of the large amount of gunpowder required to make an exhaustive test, have proved too great obstacles in the way of the theorists.

In order to see if the tremendous dynamite explosion, which was felt plainly within a circle at least 100 miles in diameter, had any effect upon the weather, we present the meteorological record from November 11 to 17, inclusive—from two days before to four days after the explosion—which has kindly been compiled for the BLADE by Sergt. BUELL, of the Signal office in this city:

November 11—Cloudy, no rain; mean temperature 48.8°; wind west, 7 miles per hour; barometer 29.277.

November 12—Cloudy; temperature 44°; wind southwest; barometer 30.377.

The day of the explosion, November 13, was clear; temperature 47°; wind southwest, 15 miles per hour; barometer 30.138.

November 14—Clear; temperature 46.6°; wind southwest, 5 miles per hour; barometer 30.212.

November 15—Clear; temperature 50.6°; light southwest wind; barometer 30.178.

November 16—Clear; temperature 51.2°; light southwest wind; barometer 29.955.

November 17—Cloudy, with slight sprinkle at 7 p. m.; temperature 40.3°; wind north, 15 miles per hour; barometer 30.146.

November 18—Between 1 a. m. and daylight, a light rain fell. No further rain until November 23.

The explosion, then, occurred in the midst of a clear, cool spell, and apparently had not the slightest effect on the weather. There were no meteorological phenomena of any kind following it that could be attributed to it.

Would a long-continued series of lighter concussions, such as the firing of heavy cannon, during an engagement, have had a different effect from the one tremendous shock of the dynamite? Unless this can be shown, the theory falls to the ground. We shall be glad to have the topic discussed. Will some of the old soldiers give their experience in the war, as to rain following the great battles?

SEND for blanks to organize the Non-Partizan Prohibition movement in your township and county. This work should be commenced at once.

THE cattle-raisers of the Southwest will urge upon Congress the necessity of legislation requiring the cattle trails to be kept open. The complaint made is that the fencing in of enormous tracts of country in the West for grazing purposes has blocked the trails over which cattle are driven to Eastern markets. In the Indian territory particularly, it is alleged, lately-erected fences, inclosing the grazing lands leased from the Indians, extend across the cattle trails in different places. This will entail heavy loss upon the Southwestern cattle-raisers unless Congress grants the relief asked and compels the trails to be kept open.

THE various treaties now before the Senate, involving the principle of reciprocity, whether they are adopted or not, will likely have a determining influence in shaping the future commercial policy of the United States toward all other countries of the Western Hemisphere. The outcome will be a customs union or "zollverein" of the states of North and South America, for the mutual development of commerce. In place of a number of different treaties, each with a differing and complex series of stipulations for every country, the United States will be one of the parties to a common and simple agreement for the whole Western world. The result that would naturally follow such a policy would be to acquire a complete interdependence of commercial relations, as well as independence of the commerce of Europe. NAPOLEON put a similar system in practice in continental Europe, and his policy gave an impetus to the industries of Europe that they still feel. It showed the people of what they were capable; and, as a recent writer expresses it, "Every great industry outside of ordinary agriculture that now gives employment to the people of Europe, dates either its beginning or its largest development from the time of BONAPARTE."

NASBY.

The Trouble Commencing on Matters of Policy—The Tariff the Trouble.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS.
(Wich is in the State uv KENTUCKY.)
Dec. 24, 1884.

I hev jist returned from Albany whither I went fur the purpus uv consultin with President Cleveland and the leedin Dimocrisy uv the kentry on the question uv the tariff, wich is takin the life out uv the Dimocrisy.

President Cleveland wuz terribly deprest, fur he hed bin pulled and hauled about by diverse fackshens till he coodn't rest. He haled my appeerance with delite, and to-wunst begged me to help him out.

"Nothin is easier," sed I. "The Dimocrisy is pledged to the reduckshen uv the infamus Tariff wich is eetin the life out uv the people fur the benefit uv a few bloatid monopolists."

"Troo!" sed he, "troo!"

"Very good. All there is to do is to assertane the views uv the leedin Dimekrats uv diffrent seckshuns uv the kentry, espeshly Dimekratic members uv Congris, and formoolate sum specific policy, so that we kin do ez we agreed, redoose the tariff without injerin any intrest. Shel I write these letters?"

His Excellency grashusly signified his assent, and I writ perhaps twenty letters to different parts uv the kentry, and lay bak calmly awaitin the ansers, feelin shoor that I hed struk the rite thing.

I wuz pleesed with this biznis, fur doorin the time I wuz writin the letters and awaitin the ansers I okkepied elegant appartments at the Delevan House, at the expense uv the Nashnel Centrel Committy, (wich is in seslin here dividin up the offises,) wich is better than a bed at Deekin Pogram's and likker on tick at Bascom's!

The questions I put wuz all on the tariff ishoo, and these is the ansers I receeved:—

From a leedin Dimekrat uv Looseaner:

"The present tariff is inikitus, and shood be gone thro unsparinly. The tariff shood be taken orf everything, that the suffrin people be not taxed ondooly. Ther should be, however, one excepshun made, and that is on shugar. This industry reely needs pertekshun, and must hev it. The Dimocrisy uv Looseaner will never submit to tetchin the tariff on shugar."

From a leedin Dimekrat uv Pennsilvany:

"Ther ain't no question ez to the necessity uv a keerful revision uv the tariff, fur the releef uv the people. The dooties shood be taken orf everything ceptin iron and sich. The Dimocrisy uv Pennsilvany insist onto free trade in everything ceptin iron. It will resist any reduckshen on that."

From a leedin Dimekrat uv Massychoosits:

"Ever troo to its pledges, the Dimocrisy must apply the knife to all dooties, fur the releef uv the people. Excepshuns must uv course be made on certin interests. The Dimocrisy uv Noo England will insist upon Free trade in everything ceptin Cotton Goods, Woolen Goods, Yankee Noshuns, and sich other articles ez may be manufaktered in Noo England. On these artikels, a skedool uv which I will send yoo, the Dimocrisy uv Noo England will insist the dooties shel be increest, ef ther is any change made."

From a Dimocratic wool-grower uv Ohio:

"The tariff is inikitus on everything ceptin wool. Ef ther be any change in that, the dooty must be increest."

From a Wine Grower uv Ohio and another uv Californy:

"While the tariff is inikitus on general principles, the dooty on wines shood be histed higher. Our industries demand this."

From a Lumber man uv Mishigan:

"The Dimocrisy uv Northern Mishigan loathe the present tariff system. The dooty shood be removed from everything but lumber. On lumber we need pertecksbun from Canady."

From a Copper Miner in Mishigan:

"We demand a keerful revishun uv the tariff, wich must be sweepin, and inclood a reduckshin on everything but copper. That must be left ez it is, or, ef any change, slitely increased."

From a Shugar Refiner, Noo York:

"There ain't no question ez to the inikity uv the present Tariff system. The dooty is too high upon everything except refined shugar! Ef that is tetched at all, it shood be increest."

From a Dimekratic Brewer, Milwaukee:

"The tariff is discriminatin and unjust to the people, and the Dimocrisy demand in thunder tones a complete and keerful revishun. Everything shood be slashed onmercifully, except beer. The brewers of Germany hev got beer down to sich a fine pint that they kin undersell us, and it wood never do to let the disenin uv the people be done to the profit uv Germany. The tariff on Beer should not be fetched, onless it mite be slightly increest. This should be looked into."

There wuz sutlin like a dozen more but these wuz specimen brix, and quite enuff to show the drift uv things! The President wuz terribly put out when I red em. He simply remarkt, "H—l!" and then continered:

"Wat kin I do when every man uv em stands on the Republikin platform on everything that his constituoence happens to be interested in? Inasmuch ez the Dimocrisy happen to be interested in everything that anybody else is, and ez every one uv em appeers to be determined not to redoose the dooties on his own especial produck, I don't see how we are goin to do anything about it."

"Yoor Excellency," I replied, "yoor hed is level. Tariff reduckshen is an excellent thing jist afore an electshun, but it is an ugly thing to tackle after the battle. I humbly sejest that we let it severely alone."

"But I must make my administrashen conspicuous for suthin," was his reply.

"Troo, and we will do it. We shel depend fur success in satisfyin the people, onto Reform, generally. Reform generally, without goin into pertikelers ez to what we shel reform, is our best holt, and the only thing we kin do. We dassent tetch the tariff, the currency, or anything else the Republikins hev done, but we kin Reform things. We shel assoom that ther is corrupshen in public places, and to git at it make a cleen sweep uv the Republikin offis holders, and git ourselves safely and sckoorly lokatid fur four yeers. That will be Reform enuff for the present. It is not likely that we shel hold our place longer than four yeers, and the pint is to do ez well fur ourselves ez we kin, doorin that time. It is enuff fur me to hev the postoffis at the Corners four yeers, it is enuff fur yoo to be President that time. Yoo will go down to posterity ez President, and yoor portrate will be engraved among the others. Yoo can't do any good to the kentry without bein a servile imitater uv the Republikins. Do it ef yoo choose. You can't hurt anything by adoptin their polisy. Nobody expectid much uv yoo, and I am not shoor that I shood try to disappint em. We hev the offises, and that is all we keer fur."

The President is troubled in his mind, and I shel go back to sustane him ez soon ez I git the matter uv the offises at the Corners settled. To do this will require statesmanship uv the very highest order.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Adviser to the President.)

P. S (wich is poscrip)—I hev more influence with the President, probably, than any man livin. Dimocrats wantin offises will remember my address. In the intrest uv Reform all the offises will be changed. Remittances shood be either in postal orders or drafts on Looisville. The larger the remittance the heavier the influence. P. V. N.

THE New York *Freeman*, the organ in that city of the colored race, suggests a fund of $50,000 for Gen. GRANT, to be contributed by the colored people of the country in $1 subscriptions.

MANY Western farmers have come to the conclusion that wheat will go no lower, and will hold their grain instead of selling at present prices.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Hon. William M. Evarts and 49 other New Yorkers have agreed to raise $1,000 each for the Bartholdi statue's pedestal.——Rev. H. Colclazer, for 57 years a well known Methodist Episcopal minister, died in Philadelphia.——The roof of one of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre coal company's mines in Pennsylvania, fell to the extent of three acres. Some houses of miners were demolished, but fortunately no person was injured.——The bill admitting Dakota has passed the Senate, but is not likely to go any further.——The majorities for the four amendments to the Iowa constitution voted for at the November election ranged as follows: First, changing day of election from October to November, 74,402; second, in relation to the number of district judges, 30,793; third, reducing the number of grand jurors, 42,347; fourth, providing for a county instead of a district attorney, 34,729.——The Senate has passed the bill appropriating $50,000 to build a statue in memory of Gen. Lafayette.——The New York Board of Education refused to allow the public school children to participate in public entertainments in school houses in aid of the Bartholdi pedestal fund.——Gen. Sherman has given to the public a letter written in 1869 by Alexander H. Stephens to Herschel V. Johnson,

SWISS LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The liquor traffic in the United States is an unmitigated evil against which every influence should be brought to bear, but when it is compared to what it is in some European countries, the nation may well congratulate itself. In Great Britain drunkenness among all classes goes far beyond what it does here, and especially is woman dereided that way. With us it is comparatively a rare thing to see one reeling along the streets, but it is a common sight in the large cities of that country. The evil is, however, fully recognized, and constant efforts are being made to suppress it, and to limit the traffic which makes it possible.

In Switzerland last summer a most curious thing occurred bearing upon this subject. An official inquiry was made into the liquor traffic and its results upon the people, prompted by numerous petitions sent up from the various cantonments for legislation against the evil. Statistics were given showing that more brandy was consumed per capita in Switzerland than in any other country in Europe, and that this was constantly increasing. Corresponding with this increase, it was also shown, was the growth of mental diseases, while want and misery among the people were spreading rapidly.

Strange to say, in the face of all the facts given, the Federal Council, wise and far-seeing as it has proved itself in many directions, absolutely refused even to recommend restrictive legislation. Worse than this, in its report to the Assembly, it boldly defends social drinking in the following words:

"The practice of the social drinking of spirituous liquors brings a cheerful temper into society, effaces the traces of daily labor, opens the heart to other impressions, and is intimately associated with the development of public life. The public house fosters intellectual activity, and is a remedy against misanthropy, egotism, vanity, narrowness of ideas and extravagance of imagination."

It is said that the report took the country by surprise and it is not strange. There might have been reasons—although in the face of the terrible facts given it is difficult to imagine what they could be—why immediate legislation in that direction would not be thought wise, but to uphold the evil in such an unqualified manner is a matter for shocked astonishment. The only explanation is that a majority of the Council must have a money interest in the traffic which no consideration of public good will lead them to imperil. The statement that the public house is a remedy against misanthropy, etc., is such a manifest distortion of truth as to require no attempt at refutation anywhere. It is only a matter of surprise that the Council would permit such a report to be sent to the Assembly, and that so many months have been allowed to pass by since that time without anything farther being heard upon the subject.

The agitation in our country is such as to promise much for the future. The same money getting influences must be fought against, but the public attention has been too thoroughly aroused to let the matter rest, even though such legislation as the repeal of the Scott law shows the power which has to be met and overcome.

FREIGHT RATES IN THE WEST.

Truly, the farmers of the West, who find their market for grain, live stock, and other products in Chicago, have reason to cry out for protection against the extortions of the railroads, which have a virtual monopoly of the carrying trade of that section. Grain is at the lowest point for years, and would afford but a very slight return for the toil it has cost, even if the railroads did not exact from one-third to one-half of the price received for transporting it to market. At Templeton, Iowa, wheat is worth 30 to 42 cents per bushel, and it costs 18 cents per bushel to get it to Chicago; local dealers pay 15 cents for corn, and the railroad charges 15 cents to haul it to market. At Carroll, local dealers pay 25 cents for wheat, and the railroad charges are 18 cents. At Abilene, Kansas, wheat is worth 41 cents, and the freight to Chicago is 25 cents; corn is worth 15 cents, and the freight is a fraction over 17 cents. At Lincoln, Nebraska, wheat brings from 40 to 50 cents, and the freight rate is a fraction over 7 cents; corn is worth 18 cents, and freight is 4 and a fraction cents. At Fremont, Neb., wheat is 40 cents, freight to Chicago 18 cents; corn 18 cents, freight 15 cents. These examples might be duplicated indefinitely; but enough are here given to show, first, that the railroads get all the profit there is in the farmer's grain, and second, that where there is competition the rates are not over half what they are from points where none exists, the haul being no longer.

Another monopoly under which the farmers of Nebraska and the trans-Missouri region groan, is that of a syndicate which controls the grain-buying and elevator business all along the line of a single road. It is easy for the railways to give a monopoly of side-track and elevator privileges to a favored clique, protecting them by a secret rebate in freight, and thus enabling them to "freeze out" individual shippers. The feeling among the farmers is, that the railways are silent partners in the grain business, and draw large profits from the syndicates which control this traffic on their respective lines. The farmers are indignant, and are clamoring for relief at the hands of the law-makers. In Iowa they are anxious for an extra session of the legislature, in the hope that it may afford them relief, and the Nebraska legislature is expected to pass a law regulating freight rates. All a legislature can do, however, is to regulate traffic within the borders of its own state. The Nebraska legislature can do nothing, practically, to lessen through rates to Chicago. That power rests alone in the Congress of the United States. Will the Democratic House of Representatives this winter give heed to the cry of the Western farmers, or is it too busy in political legerdemain to attend to the wants of the people whom its members are supposed to represent?

The patent medicine pool is on its last legs. It was organized last April by about 50 proprietors of the most popular patent medicines in the country, to prevent retail druggists from cutting rates. If a dealer was caught selling at less than the price fixed by the pool he was promptly blacklisted by the whole pool, and could not purchase from any of them. The days of its power seem numbered, for dissensions have broken out among the members, and the probabilities are that it will break up.

Correspondence.

Another Letter From "L. L. G."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I begin to have some idea of your circulation. My letter in the issue of November 27 has brought me inquiries from Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri on the west, and New York and Pennsylvania on the east, and from every state between. I expected a sprinkling, but hardly looked for a flood.

To write a satisfactory answer would take me half an hour each. It would take 100 hours to write 200 letters, equal to ten days. One letter to the BLADE will answer nearly all, and I trust the correspondents will excuse me from a personal letter to each one. As much as I would like to, I really can not spare the time.

Daisy is a small railroad station on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, containing about 150 inhabitants, is beautifully located at the foot of the mountain, Walden's Ridge; has a coal bank and ships coal. I work in Chattanooga most of the time, at mason-work, $2.50 to $3 a day, board $4 per week. I go there Monday morning and return Saturday evening. Fare one way 50 cents—round trip 85 cents.

This is a delightful climate, and very healthy except on river and creek bottoms. There one can have chills and fever. Timber—yellow pine, chestnut, oak, poplar, tulip, ash, black walnut, hickory, gum, etc. The Tennesee river, four miles away, seems well supplied with fish; some creeks also. Game not very plenty—some deer, a few bear, wild turkey, quail, rabbits, raccoons, opossums, etc. Any building stone! Mountains of it, hills of it, valleys of it. Brick—made in every town almost, and yet indolence builds chimneys of sticks, and daubs its log houses with clay mud, while the best of lime can be bought for 15 cents a bushel!

When this soil is dry one would say it would be impossible to ever plow it, and would be surprised to see how easy it plows when moist with rain. Principal productions—cotton, tobacco, corn, wheat, oats, potatoes, sweet and common, etc. Apples, peaches, small fruits and vegetables of all kinds do well—late cabbage not so well as early, and it takes two seasons to grow onions from seed.

Farms sell from $3 to $400 per acre, according to location and improvement. Near Chantanooga very high; in my vicinity very low. River bottom farms, level, from $50 to $80 per acre. Corn on river bottom averages about 50 bushels per acre; wheat, 12 bushels. In the knobs corn 12 bushels, wheat 8 bushels. I have seen grape vines loaded down with fruit on the ridges, while corn growing on the same ground would hardly bear nubbins. But little sale for wood in my vicinity; in Chattanooga $5 to $4 per cord; soft coal $2.50 to $4 per ton. More mules than horses are used here; mules of the same weight sell higher than horses; price of horses about the same as in Iowa; $100 buys a very good one—$200 a fancy one.

Laborers plenty and cheap—from 40 cents to $1 a day, and laborers board themselves—and then rich people wonder that poor people steal. My freight was about $2 per 100 pounds from Waverly, Ia., to Daisy, Tenn; railroad fare, $24.75 for each grown person. My family of five—wife and four children, came as three full passengers. The best way to get here would be by Pan-handle route to Cincinnati, thence North Bend, Illinois Central and connections from Northwest and West. Look out for Illinois Central excursions; they are cheap.

The land here is all timbered, and so little of it is cleared, except bottoms, that I class it all as unimproved. Nearly all kinds of fruits do well, especially apples and small fruits. Last spring one man sold $50 worth from eight square rods of strawberries, besides using what his family needed. Another man has 25 acres in strawberries, and is getting ready to set 50 acres more. He raises ten acres of tomatoes. Rents and board are higher in Chattanooga than in Iowa, but the cost of living is no more. Northern people are well received and kindly treated in this part of the South. In this county the Northern element predominates—it gave over 1,000 Republican majority at the late state election, and sent a colored man to the state legislature. This county has quite a large colored population. While the Democrats and white Republicans were trying to elect their white candidates, the colored man slipped in just as easy! There are plenty of churches, but not enough schools.

Dewberries, blackberries and huckleberries grow wild, the two first in great profusion. I should say that autumn or winter would be the best time to come here. I came in February, my family in August, the worst time I should think, and yet they have had excellent health and tremendous appetites. I guess the best time to come is when one gets ready. It is not so hot here in summer as at the north, and not nearly so cold in winter. Lumber and building materials are cheaper here than in Iowa. Good framing lumber, joists, studding, etc., $9 per 1,000—dressed lumber the cost of dressing more.

I am sorry to say there are too many carpenters here now, too many mechanics of all kinds, too many clerks and hangers-on. What is wanted is energetic, intelligent men of muscle, with educated brain to guide the muscle in building neat, comfortable houses, and making the wilderness into the habitation of honey, fruits and flowers. I would not advise others to even come and see. Carpenters' wages $1.25 to $2 a day for those who can get work. You would say this soil would not raise white beans, but it will, and good vegetables and fruits. The gravel and stones are from the size of shot up to three or four inches in diameter. Work is very slack. I would not advise any one to come at present, depending on work to pay their way. The prosperity of Chattanooga is founded on the iron industry, and the iron trade is now paralyzed, and it affects every branch of business but eating.

Yes, I can stand the climate a great deal better than Iowa and it is all a humbug about losing one's energy. If one has energy in him, he can't lose it. Persons afflicted with catarrh, asthma and lung difficulties, generally find relief, and those in good health find health. There has been no cholera for several years. Yellow fever was brought here a few years ago, and several persons died. Small-pox ditto. The very best business is fruits—it costs so little to start in that; also, vegetables, bees, dairying and poultry. There is not one house-fly to ten in Iowa, but more yellow wasps; very few snakes and nary an Indian.

L. L. GOODWIN.

Daisy, Hamilton Co., Tenn.

Something of Life in the Semi-Tropics—A Land That is Fairer Than the Northland.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

SARASOTA, Fla., Nov. 21, 1884.

Pioneers are wanted—pioneers in the true sense of the word—not only to face a howling wilderness and many savage tenants, but to make it "blossom as the rose," and be inspired by a spirit like that of the great Daniel Boone, who are not afraid to advocate the cause of law, gospel and education, and see, while opening up a comparatively new country, with extensive and desirable advantages, to elevate the people, and advance their spiritual, moral, and intellectual welfare.

And they can be well repaid for their time and labor, by residence in a clime where snow and ice never comes, and where the summer's heat is so tempered by the cooling breezes of the great Gulf of Mexico, and daily refreshing showers, that not as much inconvenience is experienced as in localities much farther north, and where the earth, the air and the water abound with life giving elements, and nature, with lavish hand, has provided the means of existence to such an extent that none need starve, while those who labor are repaid, amply repaid in proportion to their application of time, and amount of capital invested.

This favored land, where such opportunities exist for those who, while furthering their own interests, can also give valuable assistance in the work of aiding the cause of education and prosperity, is Florida, and more particularly South Florida, on the Gulf coast. Extending in a southerly direction from the Manatee river, a distance of about 50 miles, is a tract of country bordering on the Gulf of Mexico, and for about half the distance only separated from it by a chain of islands, known as Sarasota, in which is embraced a variety of land suitable for farm, garden, fruit or stock purposes, and which is only occupied by isolated settlers, living miles apart, excepting in two or perhaps three localities, where postoffices are being established, settlers are more concentrated, and the foundation is being laid for what may eventually become large and prosperous communities.

The land is mostly pine timbered, and when put in cultivation affords large crops of sweet potatos, pears, melons, pumpkins and vegetables. Corn and sugar cane are also grown, though the yield is not as great as on the hammock land. The range is free, and cattle, horses hogs and sheep run at large, and find a living the year round without other expense to the owner than the "rounding up" and shipment to Key West and Cuba.

Oranges, lemons, limes, guavas, and other semi-tropical fruits are grown. Game of all kinds is found, and latterly the hunting of alligators for their skins, and of birds for their plumes, has become quite a profitable business. In addition to the products of the soil, the waters afford an abundance of choice fish, oysters, clams and turtles. Health is perfect. Malaria, that curse of the interior of Florida, is here unknown, as the air is constantly purified by the breezes of the Gulf. Land is cheap, and the few settlers, though generally what might be called "rough," are kind and hospitable, and, realizing the advantages of emigration, give a kindly welcome to all good citizens.

The old soldiers of the war of the rebellion, who desire a locality where new life would be instilled into frames debilitated in their country's service, would be particularly benefitted by a residence at Sarasota. The writer is one of that number, and with half-a-dozen other boys in blue, realize that life has been prolonged by residing in this favored locality, inhaling the pure air, and bathing in the briny waters of the gulf. All we want to complete our happiness is enough to make up a Post of the Grand Army of the Republic; so if one of the "old boys" are unsettled, they would do well to take this into consideration; but also bear in mind that in a comparatively new country as this, on the frontier, many of the conveniences and enjoyments of fashionable life, and to be found in more thickly populated sections, are not to be found, and that those who should come must be prepared, as before stated, to face a "howling wilderness," and endure the discomforts incident to such a life, and be content with a home in our sunny clime, with renewed health, unbounded opportunities for a livelihood, and the consciousness of acting as pioneers in opening up the way for "millions yet unborn."

B.

"I Feel So Well."

"I want to thank you for telling me of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription,'" writes a lady to her friend. "For a long time I was unfit to attend to the work of my household. I kept about, but I felt thoroughly miserable. I had terrible backaches, and bearing-down sensations across me and was quite weak and discouraged. I sent and got some of the medicine after receiving your letter, and it has cured me. I feel so well."

THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION.

Tuesday was a gala day in New Orleans. A grand street parade, firing of cannon, blowing of whistles, and magnificent display by shipping, preceded the formal opening of the World's fair. Nearly every building along the principal streets was decorated, and the sidewalks lined with citizens and visitors.

At Washington there was considerable delay, and many had left the building before the signal was given, at 2:30, when the address of Pres. Richardson, of the Exposition, was received as follows:

To the President of the United States:

The present occasion is the consummation of an enterprise inaugurated in conformity to an act of Congress passed less than two years ago, and authorizing the holding of a World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition under the joint auspices of the United States, National Cotton Planters' association and the city. Its location (New Orleans) was then selected as the site of this World's exposition, and in June, 1883, thirteen commissioners, composing the board of management, were appointed by the President of the United States, and at once entered upon the discharge of their duties. At an early date, however, it became manifest that the liberality of individuals of the city and state would be inadequate to meet the requirements of the ever increasing magnitude of the undertaking. Accordingly, application for aid was made to the United States, through Congress, resulting in obtaining that generous assistance which has so materially contributed to the accomplishment of the purpose contemplated. From the commencement it was determined that nothing should give a local or sectional character to the great work, but that it should be, as it truly is, a national and international exposition; and consequently to-day are assembled here representatives from all the nations of the world, side by side, with those of our own national government, and of every state and territory in this Union. All have contributed samples of their resources and their ingress in this wonderful collection of the industrial, commercial, educational and artistic objects now open to the inspection of the world. How much of good shall result from the means of instruction here furnished, is beyond mortal power to measure; but certainly not the least benefit to be derived from this exposition will be closer and more friendly intercourse of our people with those of other countries, and the development of common interests and the firmer establishment of peace in our own country. It will be a monument of an era of unity of interests, of harmony and good feeling, destined, it is believed, to endure as long as the continent itself shall exist on which these new perfectly United States are established. I now present to you this exposition, ready, as our best efforts with the brief period of time at our command have been able to make it, and for the degree of success attained we appeal to a generous judgment.

The address of Pres. Richardson was read by Commissioner General Morehead, and in reply Pres. Arthur made a brief address, declaring the exposition open. It was at once telegraphed to New Orleans, as follows:

In the name of the people of the Republic, I congratulate the citizens of the Southwest in their advancing prosperity, as manifested by the great international exposition now about to open. The interest of the nation in that section of our commonwealth has found expression in many ways, and notably in appropriations for the improvement of the Mississippi river, and by national loan to promote the present exposition. Situated as it is, at the gateway of trade between the United States and Central and South America, it will attract the attention of neighboring nations to the American system, and they will learn the importance of availing themselves of our markets, as we will of theirs, and thus not only a good feeling, but a profitable intercourse between the United States and the states of Central and South America will be promoted. The people, also, of our own country, thus brought closer together, will find in this exposition of competitive industries, motives to strengthen the bonds of brotherhood. Railroads, telegraph lines, sub-marine cables have drawn much nearer to each other the ends of the earth, and an assembly like this of representatives of different nations is promotive of good will and peace.

While it advances the material welfare of all the United States, I extend to those from foreign countries, who visit us on this occasion, a cordial welcome; and now at the executive mansion in Washington, in the presence of the assembled representatives of the friendly nations of the world, of the president of the Senate, of the speaker of the House of Representatives, of the Chief Justice and his associate justices, of the Supreme court, of the committe from each house of Congress and of members of my cabinet, I again, and in their name, congratulate the promoters of the exposition upon this conspicuous inauguration of an enterprise which promises such far-reaching results. With my best wishes for the fulfillment of all the great purposes, I now declare the world's industrial and cotton centennial exposition open.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

YOUNG MEN—READ THIS.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

The Garfield Monument.

Mr. J. H. Rhodes, secretary of the Garfield National Monument association, has issued a circular giving in detail the contributions received by the association from the different states and from foreign countries. The following table shows the amounts received to December 15, 1884:

Alabama	$ 87 00	Maine	$ 1,610 00
Arkansas	123 20	Maryland	111 95
California	320 20	Massachusetts	490 00
Colorado	158 74	Michigan	526 52
Connecticut	1,006 25	Minnesota	273 25
Delaware	85 00	Mississippi	126 00
Florida	15 00	Missouri	1,442 00
Georgia	139 00	Nebraska	39 91
Illinois	5,319 00	Nevada	22 00
Indiana	1,366 91	New Hampshire	312 00
Iowa	2,824 35	New Jersey	882 67
Kansas	1,459 38	New York	13,466 49
Kentucky	140 00	North Carolina	4 00
Louisiana	49 40		

Ohio as follows:

Contributions of citizens of Cleveland in sums from $100 to $1,000	63,750 00
Smaller contributions of citizens of Cleveland	23,044 82
From Ohio, outside of Cleveland	9,076 74
From the Knights Templar of Ohio	4,020 00
Oregon	989 37
Pennsylvania	1,765 32
Rhode Island	62 24
S. Carolina	35 00
Tennessee	129 93
Arizona	30 85
Dakota	28 00
Idaho	12 00
Indian	18 00
Montana	1,922 00
New Mexico	213 00
Utah	228 00
Washington	426 00
Wyoming	273 45
Texas	519 20
Vermont	84 50
Virginia	40 00
W. Virginia	422 67
Wisconsin	1,915 87
Dist. of Col.	9 00
England	5 00
France	1,149 16
Australia	12 00
Canada	3 00
Belgium	40 00
Total c'tions	$132,389 64

The fund is drawing interest at 4 per cent.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

In Debility From Overwork.

Dr. G. W. COLLINS, Tipton, Ind., says: "I used it in nervous debility brought on by overwork in warm weather, and with good results.

Poison at the Front Door.

No article entering so generally into the food of every family has been found more villainously adulterated than baking powder. For the purpose of underselling the "Royal," whose absolute purity and wholesomeness has never yet been questioned, hundreds of dealers are putting up baking powders with cheap and adulterated cream of tartar, which contains lime, earth, etc., adding strength by the free use of alum.

These adulterated powders are "shoved" upon the public with the greatest persistency. They are first given away—left in samples in private residences, with circulars containing bogus analyses and certificates, and false representations as to their value, etc. This fact of itself is sufficient to condemn them. A first-class article will sell on its merits. No manufacturer whose goods are of value can afford to give them away, and none but the cheapest make and most inferior or unmarketable goods require to be distributed free in order to get the public to use them, and this method is adopted only by parties who have failed to dispose of their wares through the ordinary and legitimate channels of trade.

Free samples of articles of food left at the house should be regarded with suspicion. There is no guarantee of their wholesomeness, while there is real danger that they contain a fatally poisonous compound. Many instances of poisoning from the use of such samples are recorded.

The Royal Baking Powder is never given away, sold by means of lotteries, nor accompanied by chromos, spoons, crockery or other gifts, except the gifts of absolute purity, wholesomeness, full weight, and superlative leavening power. These gifts are guaranteed with each package. Its own merits have been its chief advertise. ment, and they have secured for it the constant patronage of the American people to an extent beyond the combined sale of all other baking powders. The Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure and perfect.

Orphans' Home Burned.

The Catholic male orphan asylum at the corner of St. Marks and Albany avenues, Brooklyn, burned Friday. The fire started in the drying room, which adjoins the southern end of the main building. This drying room also contained the boilers and heating apparatus with dormitory on third floor, in which there were 60 orphans, suffering from various complaints. Sister Mary Josephine, who was in the dormitory at the time the fire broke out, made heroic efforts to save the little ones. She remained in the room until absolutely driven out by the flames and then ran to the window, where she stood on the cornice until Fireman McGroarty, of engine 14, from the roof of the building, swung his coat to her. The sister caught the coat, but when McGroarty tried to pull her from her perilous position she fell and struck upon her shoulder and head. She was conveyed to St. Catherine's hospital in an unconscious condition. Joseph Ryan, a boy, tried to descend by the ladder from the same floor (third) and got within eight feet of the ground, when the ladder parted. He received severe injuries.

There were 785 orphans in the main building, which is also known as the St. James home. They were all got out safely and took shelter in any neighboring house until called for. There was great excitement among the inmates, and hundreds of little fellows ran out into the falling snow, hatless and coatless. The flames spread with great rapidity. The buildings were almost completely destroyed. The asylum and grounds occupied an entire block, the asylum building being 210x150 feet, and three stories with a mansard roof, constructed of blue stone.

On the night of November 9, 1868, the former Catholic Orphan asylum building burned, during a driving snow storm, and three of 248 children burned to death. The asylum building destroyed now was valued at $200,000; insured.

It is announced that Sister Mary Josephine, who fell from the third story window, is dead.

LATER.—The Brooklyn *Eagle* states that the fire marshal reports twelve bodies have been found. Workmen are still searching the debris. The utmost excitement prevails in the vicinity of the asylum. The bodies found are so charred and blackened that identification is almost impossible. Men engaged in excavating the ruins of the laundry found the remains of nine boys and two grown persons.

It is now absolutely impossible to tell where the inmates of the institution can be found. In station houses, car stables and private homes the waifs found shelter, and late Friday afternoon a list of children was made up and 123 are unaccounted for. While it may turn out that not one of these are among the ruins, the fact remains that tons of burnt timber, warped iron and fallen brick have not yet been removed, and may entomb many more corpses than have been removed. The trustees of the home have hired a force of men to continue the search until it is settled beyond a question that there are no more bodies in the wreck of the building. In a room of the saved portion of the asylum proper are the bodies of those who have been found. They are tied up in sheets, as any efforts to identify them would be perfectly useless. In that room is the only story of the loss of life so far as known, but it is also now known that the little patients were so situated as to be almost completely cut off from escape and the flames leaped rapidly upward, thus preventing egress by the lower part of the house. The dead recovered number thirteen. It is said that $2,000 worth of statutes have been saved, which, with a picture of Mother Baptista, who died two years ago, constituted about all in the building not burned. Sister Mary St. Josephine, killed, was 35 years old and had belonged to the order fifteen years. She had two sisters in Newark, N. J., and a few days ago visited them with her father, 84 years old, who recently came from Ireland to see his children.

The sight during the burning of the building was pitiable to behold. The faces of the inmates would appear at the windows and then disappear perhaps forever from sight in a few days. When the ruins were being searched the remains of four little boys were found grouped together, where the little fellows had congregated and awaited their fate.

The walls of one wing of the asylum having been saved, the pecuniary loss will not be as heavy as was first reported. The total insurance is $97,500.

LATER.—About noon to-day, when the workmen had almost concluded there were no more bodies beneath the debris, they came upon a group of six more, all of which were burned to a crisp. This makes sixteen bodies recovered.

Another Charlie Ross.

Officer Isaac Lazarus, of Rochester, has captured a boy who is supposed to be the original Charlie Ross. A lad about 15 years of age went into the real estate office of Hurst & Moody and applied for a situation, but as he could not or would not give information concerning himself, or where he came from, until questioned by the detective, he was taken in charge by officer Lazarus, who afterwards heard his true history, which so corresponded with that of the lost Charlie Ross that the officer has taken him home and telegraphed to Mr. Ross to come on immediately to identify his lost boy.

We have seen the Cartridge Whistle, advertised in this issue by J. A. Ross & Co., and consider it fully worth the price asked. —ED.

THE METHODISTS.

The Pastoral of the Bishops—Doctrines to be Emphasized—The Christian Home.

The pastoral of the bishops was read at the centenary conference of Methodists on Wednesday. It is addressed "To Methodist people in the United States and Canada." It says:

"Permit us to remind you, dear brethren, while we extend hearty congratulations upon success in the past, and express the profoundest conviction that even nobler and grander achievements await us in the future, that the mission given us by providential allotment is not yet accomplished. We entreat you, brethren, do not forget that hitherto Methodists have been distinguished by the emphasis they have given to the essential doctrines of Christianity. In all the years of our history the truths relating to God, to moral government, to immortality, to eternal retribution, have been sacredly maintained and asserted with great distinctness, and that we have held, in common with all Christian people, to the inspiration and divine authority of the Scriptures, divine origin of the church, vocation of the ministry, value of sacraments, and indispensibleness of the strictest morality according to the New Testament standard; and that yet beyond these points we have made conspicuous the heinousness of sin, necessity of atonement, universality of provisional redemption, freedom of the will and freeness of grace.

"Not one of these can be discarded or distorted without marring the scheme or salvation revealed in the gospel. But even these foundation truths, however emphasized, will not meet the demands of the times, and never could have produced the phenomena of Methodist life and history.

"There are other doctrines to be emphasized—doctrines which relate to salvation applied as well as provided—doctrines which underlie the experiences of the soul in its emergence out of the darkness and death of sin into light and life in righteousness. The other doctrines have been the rallying cry of Methodism in the past and must be in the future. They are repentance, faith, justification, adoption of the witness of the Spirit, sanctification and Christian perfection. Out of these come all our experiences, all our joys and hopes, our inspiration and zeal; and upon these are built all our special forms and means of grace, our charities, our benevolences and our correctional institutions.

"These doctrines, above all others, have given tone and shape and spirit to the organism and determined its work and place in history. Take from Methodism these doctrines of experience, or even the emphasis given them, or overlay them with lifeless forms and ceremonies or mar them of divine procedure in them, or confuse them by any conceivable departure from their simplicity, so they shall become only doctrines of the creed unverified in the soul as the very essence of salvation, and then our glory is departed forever.

"We therefore plead with you, brethern, as you value the purity of the church and its power to convert the people, and spread scriptural holiness, hold fast these doctrines as they came from the fathers, as they appear in the Scriptures, and as they have been attested by experiences of the church in the past."

The address also urges the maintenance of family religion. "The holiest sanctuary on earth," the address says, "is the Christian home. Neither church nor Sunday school can do the work of the home, or become an adequate substitute for the influence of piety in the household. See to it that the children be all taught of the Lord. With sound instruction let the hand of restraint be employed, yet with such firmness and gentleness as to win and keep the children, as well as to hold them in subjection to authority."

The address speaks of the Sabbath as the pillar of Christian civilization. "The spiritual church without a Sabbath is an impossibility. God has consecrated one-seventh of our days to rest and worship. The law enjoining its observance is both positive and moral, imbedded in the decalogue, enforced by the New Testament and interpreted and illustrated in the practice of the primitive church. The grand march for the conquest of all lands for Christ has begun. The voice of the Lord bids us go forward. We dare not accept a secondary place. With our schools and colleges, with our wealth and culture, with our social power and our vast numbers, we must have a large share in the world's evangelization."

— Repeated requests have induced the proprietors of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to send by mail to various lady correspondents, large mounted portraits of Mrs. Pinkham; and now many a household wail is adorned by the familiar, motherly face of the Massachusetts woman who has done so much for all women.

A Wonderful Gun.

At Sandy Hook, N. J., the Haskell multi-charge gun in the 43d round, shot 152 pounds; total powder, 116 pounds; velocity of the shot, 1,801 feet per second; elevation, 8½ degrees; range, 6,500 yards; muzzle energy of the shot, 3,400 tons. This is the most powerful shot yet fired from this gun, and much exceeds that of any gun in the world of the same calibre.

—Catarrh is a constitutional disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a constitutional remedy. It cures catarrh. Give it a trial.

100,000

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Agents Send for circular quick; you're losing money. H. P. M'f'g CO., 243 State St., Chicago.

Shopping by Mail—Laces and Wedding Trousseaux. French Dressmaking and Millinery. Agt's wanted. Send stamp. Mme. ROOME, 116 W. 23d St., N. Y.

15 FRINGE and Hidden Name Cards and Three French Dolls with wardrobe of 38 pieces for 25c. F. W. Austin, New Haven, Conn.

FREE—Send postal card for information and price of farms in Kansas. Address C. H. HAWKINS, Cawker City, Mitchell County, Kansas.

3 French Dolls with elegant wardrobe, 32 pieces, & agts' sample book of cards, 10c. Eagle Card Co., Northford, Ct.

Kentucky farms for sale; catalogues free; map of Ky., 10c. Gordin & Ramsey, Madisonville, Ky.

40 New 1885 Chromo Cards with name, no 2 alike, 10c. 6 packs 50c. GEO. I. REED & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

CARDS Send 4 cts in stamps for our Sample Book. All new styles. Card Works, Northford, Ct.

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New Designs, New Scroll Saws, New Premium Offers. Send 15c. for this new and beautiful CURIOUS PUZZLE pattern, 10 x 28, and a large number of new miniature designs for Scroll Sawing, or 25c. for our Illustrated Catalogue of Scroll Saws, Lathes, Fancy Woods, Mechanics' Tools, Designs, Fancy Hinges, and Catches for Scroll work, Clock Movements, &c. Great Bargains in POCKET KNIVES. Greater inducements in way of Premiums than ever before. Established 1867. Address A. H. POMEROY, 120 Asylum St., HARTFORD, CONN. Mention this paper.

CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000

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L.S.L.

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"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

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A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIRST GRAND DRAWING, CLASS A, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, January 13, 1885—176th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

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1	CAPITAL PRIZE	$75,000
1	do do	25,000
1	do do	10,000
3	PRIZES OF $5000	15,000
5	do 2000	10,000
10	do 1000	10,000
20	do 500	10,000
100	do 200	20,000
200	do 100	20,000
500	do 50	25,000
1000	do 25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of $750	6,750
9	do do 500	4,500
9	do do 250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to	$295,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans. For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by express all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense addressed to

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We want to employ one capable lady in every County in the United States, to whom we can give employment that will not earn them at least $2 a day, and as much more as they develop skill. Employment absolutely respectable, and results certain. Full particulars sent on receipt of application by postal card. It costs nothing to get particulars Address a postal card to

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HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

A Book for Women and Girls.

BY EMILY S. BOUTON.

A Book Which Should be in Every Family.

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LOCKE PUBLISHING CO.,

Raised Postal Notes.

A number of small postoffices in the vicinity of Cincinnati have been paying raised postal notes. Forgery is easily accomplished by the use of first issue notes, which had the dollars column to be punched by the issuing postmaster. A note for twenty cents could be bought and made $4.20 by filling up skilfully the punched cipher and filling in the word "four" in the body of the note. One office has redeemed ten or twelve of these notes. The work is neatly done. It is impossible to accomplish it with the latest form of postal notes.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS will please observe the following rules:
1. Write on one side of the paper only.
2. Write "Household" on the outside of the envelope.
3. Give real name and Postoffice address not for publication, but as a guarantee for the correctness of what is said. Initials or fictitious names will be used if preferred.
4. Write only on one side of the paper. Write plainly. Do not crowd the lines.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

X.

Among the occupations hitherto almost exclusively monopolized by men, but which are well adapted to women, there is none that opens a wider field for them than that of type-setting, and this for various reasons. Their superior delicacy of touch, deft finger-ring, their quick perceptions, give them advantages in this work which these qualities would not procure in many others. A good type-setter is usually sure of steady employment. The labor does not require the exercise of any great physical strength, and it is all done within doors, in well-warmed and well lighted rooms.

Of course there are drawbacks, obstacles to overcome, difficulties to contend with. These, however, are what every woman must expect who starts out to do something for herself, but the spur which necessity or ambition gives ought to be sufficient to enable her to weep them out of her path. The possibilities which energy and enthusiasm cannot enable her to grapple with and conquer are few indeed, and it is as true in this matter of type-setting as in everything else.

The principal trouble lies in the fact that the compositor is obliged to stand at his work so many hours of the day. Distribution, or the restoring of the type to the cases where the different kinds belong, may be done while sitting upon a stool, but I am assured that the setting of it cannot be easily and therefore successfully accomplished in that way.

This, however, need not be an insurmountable obstacle in the path of a girl or woman who has reasonably good health. The clerk in a dry goods store is obliged to be upon her feet from morning until night with only the respite of her meals. So, too, with the cutter and fitter in a dressmaking establishment. It is true that many find it very hard, but a little good sense would make it vastly easier. Let the prospective woman type-setter take off her high heeled, narrow-toed shoes, and stand nearer to the position as nature intended her to assume instead of throwing the spine out of the perpendicular and bringing a continued strain where it cannot be long endured; let her discard heavy skirts hanging to her hips, and suspend her clothing from her shoulders instead, and then let her be careful to keep her digestion perfect, and if she be reasonably healthy to start with, she can stand and set type without any more physical troubles than many other employments bring.

Another objection, which is, however, fast passing away, arises from the dislike men have to seeing women encroach upon what has hitherto been an undisputed and profitable field of labor for themselves. A more just and generous feeling is growing among them and the time is coming when that will have no influence with the better class, and a good woman compositor will be received with as much favor as a man. As a rule now, women find little that is unpleasant. When obliged to work in the room with men, as is often the case, they are treated with kindness, and in well conducted establishments need have no fear of being offended by profanity or obscenity.

The requisitions for making a good compositor are not many. Combined with the qualities that must always be possessed in order to secure success in any work, profession or business, a good common school education is necessary, strong eyesight, and a fair degree of health. You must also have the power of concentration, of absolutely shutting eyes and ears to whatever is going on about you. No matter how many may clink or rush or roar, if the press be near you, no matter how interesting may be the conversation of a chance visitor, you must be able to keep your thoughts upon what you are doing, or your attempt is hopeless. I place great stress upon this because of its absolute importance. Unerring accuracy, or as near to it as can be attained is a necessity.

It is not hard to find a place to begin. If you live in a country town, go to the proprietor of the paper, daily or weekly, and apply for a place. Possibly he will refuse you. If so, try again elsewhere. If not, go into the composing room determined to meet and overcome all difficulties. Your pay will, at first, be merely nominal and by the week. In this as in other things you can not hope to receive the same as a man would for the same labor, but yet, when your trade is learned you can earn good wages. Especially is this true in cities where the work is paid for by the piece, or, in printers' phraseology, by the thousand ems, the amount depending upon the skill and rapidity of the composer.

It will take a year's effort to become a fair type-setter on plain matter, and two to attain the skill of a first-class workman. Plain matter, you understand, is the page of a book and the column of a newspaper, and this is what women so far have been mostly employed in. Another years' careful work, however, would make your services valuable in a job office upon fancy printing. Here is where the exercise of fine taste for beauty and elegance would come in as one of the elements of success. Fancy printing is paid for by the day, week, or job.

When you have learned the trade you can of course command what is called full pay. This, in large cities in book publishing houses, is from $12 to $18 per week, if you are a good compositor. If not, you will not average more than $9 or $10.

In the country the pay will be less, being not more than from $5 to $12, and the work is upon newspapers. Yet these situations are much easier obtained, and in many respects are pleasanter. There is not the necessity of hurry, or at least the atmosphere is not so redolent of rush and agitation and therefore the labor is far less wearing. The cost of living too, is less, and the savings by the end of the year will be fully equal to the city compositor unless she is exceptionally skillful. In many country towns where the newspaper is a weekly one, the women type-setters are permitted to work a part of the time sitting.

I said farther back that a good common school education was necessary in this trade. It is not of course impossible to set type without it, and in fact there are many printers who are comparatively unlettered, but they are handicapped from the very start in the race of life, and can never hope to attain the proficiency that would otherwise be possible. The reason of this should be very plain. Although the rule is to follow copy exactly, that is to make the printed page correspond precisely with the written one, there are times when the compositor will be puzzled with the chirography and must use some intelligence and judgment in deciding what is intended. Then too, there is no kind of work in which, other things being equal, the educated man or woman will not take the lead of the uneducated.

One thing you must remember. Never try to improve upon the copy before you, no matter how it may appear to you. If it be plain, then you are to be simply a machine so far as setting it up is concerned.

The great objection so far that employers have to women compositors, is that a girl comes into the office, and by the time she is thoroughly trained she goes out again to be married. It would not, however, be so strongly urged, if girls did not take hold of the work as if they expected it to be merely temporary. Let them bring to bear all of the energies they possess, as if indeed they were, as very possibly they may be, preparing for what will give them a life-time occupation. Then their work will be well done and if they do give it up after a season it will be thought no more of than the natural changes that take place from time to time in any office.

Any woman who has a little capital, say a thousand dollars, could make a paying business by starting a job office for herself. She would first need to learn the trade of printing thoroughly so as to know exactly what she is about. The printing would have to be done with a bed and platen press run by a treadle which would probably require a man's strength to operate, but in every other way she could get along with women's work. She could make a specialty of some kind of printing and do it so well as to have no lack of orders, if established in a good location. It should not be attempted, however, without a personal, practical knowledge of every part of the business, which is, in these days, easy enough to be obtained.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Table Scarf.—A very pretty thing is made of pongee. Get a width of the material 1½ yards long. Fringe out the ends and tie it into a pretty netting. Above this put on a deep border of thin Madras cloth and catch it down by outlining the pattern with gold thread. Instead of fringing the bottom, it may be cut up in squares and then turned into points to be finished with tassels.

Hanging Pin Cushion.—A very pretty one may be made in the form of a work-bag. Make a cushion nearly square ready for the cover. Have this a bag, one side of plush any color you choose, and the other of silk, satin or cashmere. Upon the plush embroider a simple design. Have this bag considerably longer than the cushion, and shirr the open end across to hold the latter in place. A frill should be left beyond the shirring which can be edged with lace. Put a bow of ribbon and long loop to hang it up by over the shirring. This will be found a very convenient article.

Pretty Sachet.—Get a fancy handkerchief, and fold it at right angles, making four squares. In the center of one of them which is to come on top embroider a monogram or initial. Have a sheet of fine cotton batting the length of the handkerchief, but half the width. Pull it open and sprinkle it with sachet powder, then fold together again, and lay lengthwise on the handkerchief, folding the latter so as to cover it. Baste the edges of the handkerchief, feather stitch it around nicely and across the middle the shortest way, sew ribbons on the four corners, and tie together so that a square is formed.

Comb-Case.—If the lady who wants a nice, neat, pretty and durable comb-case will follow these instructions I think she will be well pleased. First take a piece of pasteboard 12 ins. long and 5 ins. wide, cover with cretonne (but not with soft felt goods), and sew the edge with braid or ribbon. Then take two pieces the same width and 3½ ins. long, cover and line, put a quilling around them, joining them with a single piece, bend them over something round and sew the two ends that are joined together, in the center of the long one, and then fasten the other ends to the backs and you have two pockets that keep the comb and brush from falling out. I forgot to mention that the end of the back should be pointed, top and bottom, a quilling around the back with scrap flowers on the pockets and in the points and it is done. Will some please state whether they like it or not.—COUSIN FLOSSIE.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and ti, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; c l ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Sawtooth Edging and Insertion.—Cast on 13 stitches; knit across plain. 1st row—k 1—n—tto t—n—k 1—s 1—k 1—tto—n—tto—n—tto—k 1; 2nd row—k across plain within 6 stitches—k 2—p 1—k 3; 3rd row—k 1—n—tto t—n—k 1—s 1—k 2 tto—n—tto—n—tto—k 1; 4th row—knit plain across until within 6 stitches—k 2—p 1—k 3; 5th row—k 1—n—tto t—n—k 1—s 1—k 3—tto—n—tto—n—tto—k 1; 6th row—knit plain across till within 6 stitches—k 2—p 1—k 3; 7th row—k 1—n—tto t—n—k 1—s 1—k 4—tto—n—tto—n—tto—k 1; 8th row—knit plain across until within 6 stitches—k 2—p 1—k 3; 9th row—k 1—n—tto t—n—k 1—k plain across; 10th row—S S—bind 4 stitches—k plain within 6 stitches—k 2—p 1—k 3, tto t means throw thread over twice.—MRS. M. A.

Gentleman's Knitted Scarf.—Materials—Germantown yarn, any shade desired, with a contrasting color for the border. Four ounces of the principal color, 3 skeins of colored or shaded for border.

Two large bone or wooden needles.

Cast on 70 stitches of the dark shade, and knit across plain once, not cast too tightly.

1st row—* 5 plain—seam 5—*. Repeat from star to star all across the needle. Make 5 rows in this way. Then seam 5—5 plain instead of the 10 5 rows, then change back, thus forming check's in the knitting. Put in the border after making 4 rows of checks. Tie in a fringe each end.

Correspondence.

NECESSITY FOR THE EDUCATION OF WOMAN.—The history of man's progress is remote as human civilization. He has grown in the long centuries of barbarism and selfish clans to style himself king and autocrat. Woman, born with less muscular force and finer moral capabilities, has seldom asserted her political rights for her sex. The result has been that man has ignored her equality of person-age before the law, and she with her property rights of representation, has been treated as an alien and slave. The first history of man's life in the world is noted for his love of family authority. At a later period this passion was manifest in a love of conquest. And further on we see him in a national way, commanding woman to gratify his desire to be waited upon, while at ease in his arm-chair of luxury. Again he is lauded by historians as a politician. In this scheme, as in all his previous adventures, he does not recognize woman as his partner, or worthy of his support by the aid of the ballot. She has even less privilege than the imported alien in making laws for her own protection. All along the back history of man's devices for the perpetuity of his name and of himself, woman has been as a cipher in his pyramid of figures and national endowments. Six thousand years of selfish acquirement of authority, of preferment, of rank, and the personal privileges of clubrooms and the stimulants and vices of all such places of resort, upon the health and character of those who meet to talk, to smoke and drink behind the screen where woman would scorn to look, is a shame to the scene.

If woman were to waste as much time and money at home, or in the saloon, for tobacco, for drinks, and for billiards and card playing, as the men do, it would at once seem an astonishing profligacy to everybody. But all this while of man's extravagance, woman has patiently done the cooking, washing, mending, knitting and caring for the weak and sick ones in the home.

At last, seeing mankind everywhere going to the bad woman is educating herself to come to the rescue to save the race from the last scourge to human prosperity. Slowly but sure as the eternal God, it is woman's mission to save man from personal and national ruin. It is only 30 years since woman has dared to stand up before the assemblies of men to assert her political rights as a citizen. Her cause was looked upon as the comparison of the youthful Israelite before the giant Philistine, exciting only jesting ridicule. But woman has never deserted man in his hour of peril. A generation has been born and perished. A million lives have been sacrificed to the greed for strong drink. Another million of men and boys must go down into the gutter where rum throws them, before man will say it is enough, and call for woman's aid to stay the pestilence. From the time when three or four women, chosen of the immortal spirit of Right, first stood upon the floor of Cooper institute in New York to proclaim to the world that woman, as well as man, was born with certain inalienable rights of citizenship, her cause has enlisted the attention of patriots all over the country. All large cities are represented by a society organized and officered by the wives and daughters of the most energetic business men. To the names of Susan B. Anthony, Phebe Cozzens, Antoinette Brown and Anna Dickinson have been added a delegation of numbers and an array of talent that causes a marvel of the would-be-king man in his feelings of aristocracy. But woman's mission in the arena of politics is not a strife for subjugation and conquest. It is rather to assist man in self-government. As at the battle of Gettysburg, where thousands were wounded and homeless, with lint and cup of refreshment, she says, I am my brother's protector. Though fallen and wounded by the saloon curse until reason and sympathy are callous, we will yet free him from it and he will assist in our long-denied rights of representation of person and property with the ballot. AUNT PHEBE.

For the benefit of "L. M. Barns" and "Myrtle A. Lyman," I send a copy of an article that I clipped from a paper several years ago and pasted on a blank leaf in my Bible and if you see fit to print it, several others can cut it from your columns and do likewise:

Curious Facts About the Bible—A prisoner confined in solitary confinement obtained a copy of the Bible and by three years careful study obtained the following facts: The Bible contains 3,586,489 letters, 773,692 words, 31,174 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books. The word *and* occurs 46,277 times; the word Lord occurs 1,855 times; the word *reverend* occurs but once which is in the 9th verse of the 111th Psalm; the middle verse is in the 8th verse of the 118th Psalm. The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet except the letter J. The finest chapter to read is the 26th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. The 19th chapter of II. Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike. The longest verse is the 9th verse of the 8th chapter of Esther. The shortest verse is the 35th verse of the 11th chapter of St. John. The 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st verses of the 107th Psalm end alike. Each verse of the 136th Psalm ends alike. There are no names or words of more than six syllables.—MRS. JULIA F. WARREN.

"Mrs. M. A. G.," Rice Station, Minnesota, eat only the most nutritious food and in small quantities. It is better to take it oftener. For instance for breakfast eat a piece of tender beefsteak and some bread and butter but not a great deal. Between ten and eleven drink a glass of hot—not scalded—milk. At dinner take a little of what is most nutritious, and then at four o'clock, the hot milk again, or a fresh raw egg. Take little for supper, a dish of stewed fruit or something of that kind. Sleep all you can, and keep cheerful as possible. Your eyes simply partake of the general debility of your body. If you get stronger they will get better. You must be careful and not overload your stomach but take those things that agree with you best. —ED.

I am raising some young canaries, and have had great success with them. Will give you my method. When nesting the birds, hang the cage in a retired nook—clean the cage as well as you can without taking it down, until the birds are hatched. I have a large square cage with a movable bottom which can be taken out and cleaned at leisure. Make a nest not too deep; I use old collar boxes cut down; line with any old pieces of flannel, tie the cotton inner of the cage, and near the top. When the young birds appear, which should be in two weeks from the day the first egg is laid—keep plenty of hard boiled egg, chopped fine, in the cage daily. Give the birds fresh water and a clean cage, rubbed well with kerosene oil now and then to keep away mites. Give the young birds a clean nest every other day, until they leave the nest, when remove it. Be sure and have cuttlebone in the cage, also red peppers, also a small bag of sulphur in thin cloth—cheese cloth is good—that they may pick at. Give them green stuff, such as lettuce, cabbage leaves, chick weed, plantain seed, and plenty of good bird seed. Yeast bread soaked in milk or water is excellent. Do not give them anything which has in its composition a particle of shortening or grease. Brown bread, cracker, apple, potato, all of them I give my birds, and they are healthy and already lovely singers, though only four months old.—MRS. M. IDA SMITH.

CANARY BIRDS.—"A reader" wished to know how to take care of young canary birds. I will tell her what I know of them. Birds of the same parentage should never be allowed to mate. To produce handsome yellow birds, the male should be a pale yellow, and the female a deep yellow. A clear yellow male, mated with a very deep green female bird, will usually have handsome mottled young.

A very deep yellow male, mated with a very deep green, or brown female bird, often produce the highly prized cinnamon bird.

Never allow two crested (top-knot) allowed to pair, as their progeny are likely to be bald or malformed about the head.

The breeding cage should be hung a foot above the head, and occupy a southwesterly aspect, if possible, and not be moved until the breeding season is over.

Canaries may be mated during the month of February, March or April.

Before placing the male in the breeding cage with the female, he should be hung in another cage opposite, and in sight of the female bird. When he sings and calls to her, and she returns his call, then they can be placed together; and though at first they may quarrel, it will be of short duration. When the male begins to feed her, you may be sure that all is right.

There should also be placed in the breeding-cage a piece of cuttle-bone for the formation of shell, or the female bird may lay soft-shelled eggs.

Give the birds strings and hair to build the nests.

After having been mated about a week, the female will begin to lay one egg each day, until from four to six eggs are laid; upon these she will sit from fourteen to sixteen days, when the eggs should hatch, and in the order in which they were laid. During the period of incubation, the male bird relieves the female by sitting on the nest, a few hours each day. The eggs should not be disturbed, unless the birds break the eggs. Should the birds break the eggs, feed bountifully with egg and bread, which should be constantly kept within their reach. Should the birds still persist in breaking the eggs, the eggs can be removed as fast as laid, and their places supplied with eggs whittled from chalk. When the female bird ceases to lay, then return the eggs and all will go well.

Three days before the hatching of the first egg, feed the bird in addition to her seed, half a hard-boiled egg, grated and mixed with cracker dust, and continue this food until the nestlings are old enough to take care of themselves.

The young birds when weaned from the old birds should be placed in a cage entirely away, otherwise fretfulness is encouraged, which is well to avoid. A wire partition will do for a day or so when they are at first separated, so that the old birds can feed them through the wires. When caging-off young birds, give them at first grated egg and cracker. When they are about a month old, introduce seed in the cage in a separate pot or tin, with the view of giving the birds an opportunity of finding out for what the seed is intended. Generally, when about six weeks old, the young canaries begin to shell the seed, and at that time the proportion of soft food may be gradually diminished until the seed at length takes the place of the egg and cracker. An increase of seed shells upon the cage bottom will be a guide in reducing the quantity of soft food.

When the young birds are two or three weeks old, and can eat alone, the males commence swelling out their throats and trying to sing. The sexes may thus be distinguished, as the females seldom try to warble.

No artificial heat is needed, as canaries can stand almost any amount of cold, providing there is no draught.

If a bird persists in picking its feathers, make a bag of thin muslin, about two inches long and one and one-half inches wide, fill three-quarters full of sulphur, sew up the end and hang in the top of the cage. The bird will shake out the sulphur, and in that way get rid of the mites.

A wire nest can be bought at a bird store, or one can be made on a collar box.

East Hampton, Conn. GRACE.

Inquiries.

I have a cousin living in an eastern city. He was in the war three years. He has never used his homestead right. Can he transfer this to my husband. If so, how can it be done?

It cannot be done.—ED.

Will some one send me some sunflower seed? We live on the prairie and there is not a tree in sight. Will someone give directions for coral lace?

I have directions for making hair chains of human hair and will send that in return. —MOLLIE TEMPLETON, Star, Holt Co., Neb.

Will someone give the recipe for making the Chinese laundry starch?—A. E. REYNOLDS.

Will the lady who gave directions a few weeks ago for crocheting a shawl in shell stitch, please send directions to my address and oblige a reader?—CARRIE T. MILLIKIN, Dudley, Ill.

A doctor wanting a good location without competition, can learn of such location by addressing E. H. WHEELER, Ova, Ill.

Will some one give me through the HOUSEHOLD a good remedy for bunions. something that has been tried and known to be good?—MRS. B. T. H.

I would like to ask if any of the readers can tell me what will take ink (Arnold's writing fluid) out of light silk?—MRS. A. B. MOORE.

Is there any help or cure for a continual ringing or roaring in the ears? How can I clean new iron kettles so as to cook in them without having the food taste of iron? Shall I trim my turkey-red calico window curtains with Cretonne and put fringe down the edge or shall I just put the fringe on the lambrequin and leave the edges of the curtain plain? They are open in the middle.—AUNT ANNA.

Will the one answering the question about inflamed eyelids send her postoffice address to box 154, Pleasant Plain, Iowa, and oblige—"PEDRO."

Is there any one reading the BLADE who would kindly tell me what the opportunities are for teachers in the Southern or Western part of the Union, either through this department, or send address to the HOUSEHOLD department? Are there any reading this page who are struggling for a higher education, with only limited income from teaching or other sources, who can say a word to encourage or suggest ways of increasing the small income? Some one please reply, for I am very anxious.—MICHIGAN TEACHER.

Will some one who has tried it, give a recipe for an easy way of washing? I infer, from what I read of it in the HOUSEHOLD, that the dirty clothes are put to boil in some sort of solution. I suppose the recipe was published before we commenced taking the BLADE.—MRS. S. J. C.

Will you please inform me where I can get a graft of a lemon tree, one that is bearing fruit.—F. BUSH, Dawson, Neb.

Write James Vick, Florist, Rochester, N. Y.—ED.

Will some one tell how old a horse chestnut tree has to be to bear?

In knitting is throwing the thread forward the same as over in purling trimming? What is purling two together?

In making and receiving introductions what should they say.

Is it rude to laugh out loud?—FULL OF FUN.

Answers to Inquiries.

L. C. lime water is an excellent thing to take to correct a sour stomach, and to cure a dyspeptic whose stomach will not retain food. Many people cannot use milk because it so soon becomes acidulated, but a tablespoonful of lime water in a tumblerful of fresh milk will prevent the trouble. It can be made very cheaply by putting a piece of fresh lime, the size of an egg, into two quarts of soft water. Let it stand several hours shaking it occasionally, then bottle and keep it for use.

In answer to a "Reader" inquiring for a good location for a first-class millinery and dressmaking establishment, I will say that Statesville, North Carolina, with a population of 3,000 or more, is a thrifty place and would be a good location. There would be little competition.—MARY BOSTIAN.

To "A Reader of the BLADE." If you will use a solution of permanganate of potassium, in the proportion of ten grs. to the pint of warm water for bathing the feet just before retiring, I feel sure you will be cured of the trouble of which you speak. First wash off the perspiration with warm water, after which use the above solution. Use every evening or on alternate evenings as you like. The above will color the skin red for a while, but will not injure you.—F.

To cure ingrowing nails, let the nail grow even with the end of the toe and cut it straight across, never round the corners. Let them remain square and you will have no more trouble with them, but you will have more stockings to darn.—GRANDPA.

Some one asked for a good way to keep eggs, a while ago. Perhaps she will like my way. Roll each egg in just paper enough to cover it and twist the ends tight. Put them in any thing you choose, little end down. I keep mine in the cellar, and when I go where they are I give them a good shake, once in a while. It is the best way I ever knew of, far better than salt brine or any thing else. I have a good recipe to pickle red cabbage. Slice the cabbage very thin, have a jar ready, put in a layer of cabbage about two inches deep, then take a potato smasher and press down hard. Sprinkle on a little salt, some pepper and sugar, then more cabbage. When the jar is full salt enough good vinegar with a small bag of spices and turn on cabbage hot, turn off and scald vinegar for three mornings, then ready for use.—MRS. C. H. S.

I wish to tell the HOUSEHOLD our way of making lard, and if the following directions are carefully followed, there will be no one asking how to restore rancid lard. We always separate the leaf from the other pieces, and cook it by itself. The two children grated. Polly in the direction of a thoroughfare, Jack to begin his labors in a side street.

Somewhat shamefaced he felt as, selecting the least imposing house, he ascended the door-step and rang the bell. An untidy Irish girl opened the door.

"And have you brought me all the way upstairs to ask that, and the snow falling fast yit?" she answered, indignantly. "It's the likes of verself that had better be goin' to the basement-way," and slam went the door into poor Jack's face.

This was sad discouragement. It took Jack several minutes to recover, and at first he felt very much inclined to give it all up; but the thought of Polly's disappointment and his mother's pale, tired face decided him.

"They can't do more than take my head off," he said to himself. "Mother does want a warm shawl so bad. She never does anything but sew, saw at that machine all day long. She said it used to be such a comfort to her to go to church. If I only didn't have to ask them for the shovel, I wouldn't care a bit what they said to me. I guess I'll go in here," and he stepped in front of a large brick house.

A tiny fair-haired girl was on the side-walk playing with her nurse and a little shaggy dog. The nurse would throw a snow-ball, and the child and dog ran after it, shouting and barking with glee.

Jack watched the sport for a moment, and then profiting by his former rebuff, stepped into the area; the dog followed, and began to smell suspiciously at his heels.

"Come here, Flossy," cried the child, imperatively; "what a bad doggy you are! The poor boy is not going to do anything wrong."

"Perhaps Flossy is a better judge than you, Miss May," said the maid. "What do you want?" she continued, turning to Jack.

Jack stammered out his request.

"Humph! and how do we know but that when you've finished the snow, you'll run off with the shovel. A coal boy served me that trick not long ago."

Jack colored and began to protest.

"How can you be so cross, Maggie?" said little May. "Don't you see the poor little boy is cold, and perhaps hungry too?" And she went toward Jack.

"You always did have a fancy for beggars," replied her nurse. "What do you suppose your mamma would say? Come, it's time to go into the house."

May stood for a moment looking at Jack, who had turned hastily away, and was walking very fast down the street. Then she broke away suddenly from her nurse's detaining hand and darted after him.

"I don't believe you'd steal at all," she said, breathlessly, as she overtook him; "you look like a good boy, and I like you. I am sorry Maggie scolded; but never mind, she don't mean half she says. I'll have to go back now, for she's calling; but if you'll come some day when mamma is home, she'll give you work. And here"—putting her hand into her pocket and bringing out a silver piece; "papa gave it to me last night, and I want you to take it and buy yourself a shovel."

Such a vision of childish loveliness—the little face flushed, the big brown eyes beaming with sympathy, looking out from a frame-work of golden curls! Jack was dazed for a moment, and took mechanically the 25 cents she held out to him.

"I don't want to take your money," he said at last; "you will want to use it yourself."

May shook her curly head. "No, I won't; papa will give me more to-night, and—"

Here she calls, "Miss May! Miss May!" grew nearer and nearer, and before the sentence was finished the nurse had reached them, seized the little girl angrily by the hand, and led her away.

Jack watched her until they entered the house, and then turned his attention to the silver piece. It wouldn't buy the coveted shovel- but somehow it seemed to put new heart into him, and that was worth more than the money.

After some deliberation he decided to try his fortune once more, and turned into another street. Presently he reached a small wooden house, and soon struck a bargain with a plump old lady, who stood at the window and watched him all the time. It was pretty hard work, for Jack was a little fellow, and he had to rest a good many times; but at last it was done, and he felt fully rewarded as he handed back the shovel, and received in return a bright silver dime.

Success brings success; the neighboring sidewalk was ready for him at the same price, but it was pitch-dark, and long after the time appointed to meet Polly before he finished. He was almost afraid she had not waited for him; but, yes, there she was, close to the window, looking for him eagerly in the crowd of passers-by. Polly had to take the money in her own hands and count it over several times before she could realize he had earned so much in one day. Very small her earnings seemed—only five cents—to lay beside such a mine of wealth, but she too had a day's adventure, and this is what she told Jack as they walked along.

Scarcely any one had heeded the little girl's voice. She had become so discouraged as the afternoon wore on that she had almost decided to give up and go home. While she was waiting on the curb-stone for a break in the steady stream of vehicles to cross over, she heard a cry, and turning saw a child standing, as if confused by the crowd, sobbing bitterly. She was without hat or sacque, shivering with cold, her long fair hair streaming in the wind, and except that occasionally a gentleman on his way home from business looked at her curiously, and said, "A lost child," seemed unnoticed by the careless throng.

At length a tall, grim-looking lady stopped and asked the cause of her tears.

"My doggy ran out of the door," sobbed she, "and I went after him to catch him, but he went too fast, and now he's lost, and I can't find my way home again;" and then followed a fresh flood of tears.

"And where is your home?"

But the child was too frightened and confused to give any idea; she only knew she lived in a house by a park, and nothing more definite could be drawn from her.

"Humph! said the lady, "some neglected baby given over to the care of nurses! I see nothing for it but to put her in charge of the nearest policeman."

This seemed to strike the little girl with fresh terror, and she broke out into wild cries of distress: "I am not naughty; I will not go with a policeman," and darting out into the street, would certainly have been trampled down by the horses if Polly had not caught her.

Polly took off her shawl and wrapped it around the shivering child. She was too tired for questions, so Polly made up her mind to take her home and get her mother's advice as to what it was best to do. She lifted her in her arms, and staggered across the street; the burden was heavy, and the walk to the tenement-house long, so it was quite dark before she reached there. Mrs. Carr, the children's mother, was a kind-hearted English woman, who had once filled a far different station in life, and she received the little girl tenderly, and bade Polly go out and find Jack that he might give the notice at the different police stations that Santa Claus's palace could contain anything more wonderful—great woolly dogs, horses, and tin express wagons, dolls, dressed babies, which not only opened and shut their eyes, but, if you held them in the right position, said Papa and Mamma; on one side a great kitchen, with a doll cook at the table making bread; on the other, a grocery store full of customers, and a grocer just about to sell a Christmas turkey.

But the gaze of these little ones traveled past them all, and lighted on—what do you think?—a great heavy black shawl, which you might have supposed had been put there as a background for all the rest, if it had not a price-mark, twelve shillings.

"It's no use trying, Polly," said the boy, "we never could make as much money as that by Christmas."

"There are three whole weeks," said the girl; "that will make just half a dollar a week, 25 cents apiece. Oh, Jack, don't give it up! Just think how surprised and pleased mother will be!"

"I know it," said Jack, "and that's just the reason I don't want to get my hopes raised for nothing."

"But," said Polly, eagerly, "it is Christmas-time now, and there will be lots of people out to buy, and everybody feels kind and good-natured. Oh dear! I think you might try, Jack."

"I don't see that Christmas makes people much kinder to poor folks," said Jack, rather bitterly; "it's just the same with us all the time, and I am sure nobody wants to buy black pins for Christmas presents. All the same, I want that shawl for mother just as much as you do, Polly, but I like to see my way clear. If I had a shovel now, I could clear away snow."

"The very thing!" cried Polly. "And here we have a snow-storm right away, to begin with. Why, Jack, how did it happen we never thought about it before?"

Jack laughed. "For the very reason we can't think of it now. I haven't any shovel and it would cost half as much as the shawl is worth to get one."

"But," pursued Polly, nothing daunted, "couldn't you borrow one at some of these great houses, and do the work for half price? I know you could. Oh, Jack, I'm sure we'll get the shawl."

"That's an idea," said the more deliberate Jack. "I never once thought of it. Suppose, Polly, you lend me your broom; it will look as though I had something; and you take my pins, and sell as many as you can."

The arrangement was soon made. Polly was duly instructed as to the price of the pins, and having appointed the shop window for a place of meeting, the two children separated, Polly in the direction of a thoroughfare, Jack to begin his labors in a side street.

Somewhat shamefaced he felt as, selecting the least imposing house, he ascended the door-step and rang the bell. An untidy Irish girl opened the door.

"And have you brought me all the way upstairs to ask that, and the snow falling fast yit?" she answered, indignantly. "It's the likes of verself that had better be goin' to the basement-way," and slam went the door into poor Jack's face.

This was sad discouragement. It took Jack several minutes to recover, and at first he felt very much inclined to give it all up; but the thought of Polly's disappointment and his mother's pale, tired face decided him.

"They can't do more than take my head off," he said to himself. "Mother does want a warm shawl so bad. She never does anything but sew, saw at that machine all day long. She said it used to be such a comfort to her to go to church. If I only didn't have to ask them for the shovel, I wouldn't care a bit what they said to me. I guess I'll go in here," and he stepped in front of a large brick house.

A tiny fair-haired girl was on the side-walk playing with her nurse and a little shaggy dog. The nurse would throw a snow-ball, and the child and dog ran after it, shouting and barking with glee.

Jack watched the sport for a moment, and then profiting by his former rebuff, stepped into the area; the dog followed, and began to smell suspiciously at his heels.

"Come here, Flossy," cried the child, imperatively; "what a bad doggy you are!

Our Young Folks.

For the Blade Young Folks.

MRS. ST. NICK.

BY ALBERT MILTON BRUNER.

The sun had slipped over the hill and out of sight,
The stars had crept out to watch over the night,
The moon had arisen with a smile on its face,
And brightly shone over a queer little place.

A house like a picture, as warm as soft wool,
With books, toys and candy the room was piled full,
Cars, whistles and jumpers, dogs, lions and cats,
And rows of tin soldiers, with swords and cocked hats.

There were horns and pianos and drums by the score;
There were dolls, guns and fiddles to stock a small store,
And, believe me or not, but perched up on a chair,
With his smiling round face and his long silvery hair,

Was the jolly St. Nicholas, with twinkling black eyes,
And he looked just as if big plum puddings and pies
Were as handy and common as the dimples that set
On his rosy red cheeks which the tears never had wet.

He was whistling a tune. But he quickly glanced round
And came down to the floor with a upright little bound.
He gave a short laugh, with a world of mirth in it,
And cried, "Mrs. St. Nick, come in here this minute!"

The door flew wide open, and into the room
Flussed a little old lady, with duster and broom.
Her hair was snow-white, and her movement so quick,
Declared her none other than Mrs. St. Nick.

With a smile like a sunbeam upon her kind face,
She received from St. Nicholas a hearty embrace.
"Now, Mr. St. Nicholas, what's wanted of me?
To help you? of course, Christmas Eve, d-e-a-r-y me."

"Yes, I want some help, so pile snugly away
Those presents, while I hitch my team to the sleigh.
I declare I half dread to go out in the cold;
I'm getting a trifle used up. No—not old.

Now bring out the list, and we'll see who has been
The best boys and girls; it may quickly be seen.
Ah! the sly little rogues, if they knew of this book,
They'd be watching themselves, with a very sharp look."

Why they're all good this year; now Mrs. St. Nick
Please hold that white reindeer. I'll scramble in quick.
All ready, let go, and he gave her a kiss
On the nose in his haste, and she laughed at the miss.

"The darling old fellow," she said, with a sigh,
"He'll be cold," and a tear quickly shone in her eye.
"He shall have a nice supper the minute he's back,
For I'm sure he will have nothing left to unpack."

Meanwhile through the air like a bird in its flight,
St. Nicholas was driving the most of the night.
He shouted with glee as he scattered the toys
In thousands of homes, for the girls and the boys.

At last all the presents were gone, and he said,
"Now bid me away reindeers. I want my warm bed.
The air is quite sharp, and my bones, how they ache!
And I'm thinking of Mrs. St. Nick's tea and cake."

With a crack of his whip and another loud shout,
He pulled up at the door-step and sprang lightly out,
And Mrs. St. Nick brought him hot tea and cake,
And laughed at his jokes until both sides did ache.

Then he crept into bed and she tucked in the clothes,
And rolled him up to the top of his nose,
And she said, 'tis no wonder they all love him so,
For there's not such another in this world, I know.

He is good and so gentle, yet sadly I fear
If I'd d not take care of the little old dear
There'd be no good St. Nicholas to carry the toys
On each Christmas eve to the girls and the boys.

And, now, my dear children, we'll leave him in bed
To sleep, lest he catch a bad cold in his head.
And I'm sure we'll remember, the rest of our life,
That good little lady, St. Nicholas's wife.

Rock Island, Dec. 15, 1884.

WHAT A CHRISTMAS-BOX BROUGHT.

BY N. I. N.

Two figures—a boy and a girl—stood looking wistfully into a shop window. It was a stormy day, and they were lightly clothed—the boy without an overcoat, the girl bonnetless, with only a thin shawl pinned around her shoulders. They seemed, however, so absorbed by the contents of the window as to be quite unconscious of the weather, and were talking eagerly.

There was, indeed, everything there to delight a child's fancy, and make it seem unlikely that Santa Claus's palace could contain anything more wonderful—great woolly dogs, horses, and tin express wagons, dolls, dressed babies, which not only opened and shut their eyes, but, if you held them in the right position, said Papa and Mamma; on one side a great kitchen, with a doll cook at the table making bread; on the other, a grocery store full of customers, and a grocer just about to sell a Christmas turkey.

But the gaze of these little ones traveled past them all, and lighted on—what do you think?—a great heavy black shawl, which you might have supposed had been put there as a background for all the rest, if it had not a price-mark, twelve shillings.

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"That's an id

"I Have Suffered!"

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Dyspepsia brought on by J. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me.

I used two bottles!

Am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop * * * Bitters. I was afflicted With inflammatory rheumatism ! ! ! For nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any Good!!! Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well to-day as ever I was. I hope "You may have abundant success" In this great and Valuable medicine. Anyone * * wishing to know more about my cure! Can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1103 16th street, Washington, D. C.

I consider your Remedy the best remedy in existence for Indigestion, Kidney —*Complaint*

"And nervous debility. I have just" Returned "From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your bitters are doing me more Good Than anything else; A month ago I was extremely Emaciated!!!! And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength! and "Flesh!" And hardly a day passes but what I am * * * * * * * * * complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop Bitters! J. Wickliffe Jackson, —*Wilmington, Del.*

Some genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best * * FEMALE POPULATION. * * *

IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION, FALLING AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE. * * *

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE IS CHECKED VERY SPEEDILY BY ITS USE. * * *

IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYS ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEADACHE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, SLEEPLESSNESS, DEPRESSION AND INDIGESTION. * * *

THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE. * * *

IT IS THE ONLY MEDICINE OF THE KIND THAT ACTS IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE FEMALE SYSTEM. * * *

FOR THE CURE OF KIDNEY COMPLAINTS OF EITHER SEX THIS REMEDY IS UNSURPASSED. * * *

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham cheerfully answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Mention this paper. No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. Initials and nom de plumes will not be published, and cases accompany the communications.

For the Blade Farm.

THE PLOUGHBOY.

BY CALVIN PLANT.

He springs from bed at break of day
And merrily his fire is fired;
Kine, colt and fowls his bosses buy
And talks to their full hearts desire;
With ready, deft and willing hands
He combs their glossy coats of hair
And fills their trusting gaze with thanks
The ordeal of constant wear.

And, when the morning meal is done,
With head erect and steps elate,
He leaves his noble steeds astride,
Down through the old time-ridden gate;
And to the dug-out calves trough,
Heard by the ancient living well
They eagerly the feed quaff,
As if 'twere in a fairy dell.

Then to the waiting fields away
Where plow and fixtures ready wait;
And through the tedious summer day,
With shout, treadless swing, merry gait,
He walks along the new road bed,
Which seems by constant sameness old,
With one continual, silent tread,
Until the dinner bell is tolled.

And when the swinging line is caught
And held beneath the turning earth,
The rustic plowboy falls to rest
To give some new born birth,
But frees it quickly, knowing well
His angured cost who brooks delay;
Then on again, with weapon fell,
He overthrows the wails of clay.

And then the young philosopher
Gives evidence of prudent thought,
And may be not on us ever
Has shining his quick mind hath wrought?
For thus o'er oft inches we meet
On changeful life's uneven way
Each victory may be compelled
To crown us with pleasure's sunny ray.

La Crosse, Wis. F.

Answers to Inquiries.

J. W. COLEMAN, Pike Co., Ind.:—Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Information Wanted.

CORN.—Which is most nutritious (if there be an difference) white flint corn or yellow? Also, which produces the greatest revenue to the bushel?—C. O. WATSONS, Glen Castle, N. Y.

1. Where and at what price can I get a good book on agriculture for general reference for a young farmer? 2. Will cabbage seed be sown ground? 3. Should onion seed be sown broadcast or in rows? 4. How early should onion seed be sown in this latitude? Where can I get and at what price, Greeley's "What I Know About Farming?"—E. B. EASDALE, Poplar Bluff, Mo.

In answer to questions 1 and 2, write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

Hot Beds.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I notice in a recent number of the BLADE some inquiries about hot beds. I have had several years experience in growing early plants, and although I do not know all about the business, I may, perhaps, throw some light upon the subject. I get the manure for bottom heat on the ground near where I want the beds any time during the winter, throwing it in small heaps so it will not heat, using fresh stable manure just as it comes from the stables. The trash used in bedding usually furnishes about the right proportion of coarse material. As early in the spring as practicable I throw the manure together in large heaps so that it will heat. In three or four days I poke it all over, mixing the hot and the cooler portions thoroughly. In a few days it will again get very hot, and if not ready to make the beds it must be again forked over. When ready to make the beds—which I do as soon as favorable fair weather occurs—I dig a shallow pit eight feet wide and as long, or rather two feet longer, than I want my bed, and about a foot deep. Into this I spread the manure evenly and tread firmly, moistening it if very dry, and adding coarse litter if I think the manure too strong, mixing the whole mass very thoroughly, so that it will heat uniformly. I find fifteen to eighteen inches of manure well tramped sufficient for my purposes—growing early cabbage and tomato plants, and one foot sufficient for sweet potato plants. I make my frames or boxes of common "shiplap" stuff, though anything will do that will make a good tight frame,—five feet nine inches by any desired length, generally nine or twelve feet long; ten or twelve inches high in front and eight inches high at back. Place this frame on the manure bed, which if made as directed will have a foot of margin all around it. Throw in six inches of good soil, and put on the sash. In a day or two the heat will begin to raise, and care must be used not to put in the seed—especially sweet potatoes—until the heat subsides to about the temperature of new milk, or till the hand will not be uncomfortably hot if thrust into the dirt. Raise the sash at the back or highest side to allow the excessive heat to pass off. Plant seeds in drills four inches apart, and cover very lightly; water well with tepid water, close the sash, and if your seed is good your plants will be up in a few days. Examine the bed now and then to see if the heat is too great, and if so raise a sash at the back side of frame; the front side being lower the heat will not escape there so well.

To give all the details of the after-care of the plants, etc., would take too much space. Use common sense. The usual mistake is too much heat. Give fresh air whenever you can without danger of a chill. In case of a norther throw some old carpet or something over the sash and bank up around the frame with manure. I use glazed sash for earliest beds, but for later ones would just as soon have have muslin. To use muslin I make a frame three feet wide by six feet long and tack on muslin oiled with linseed oil in which a little resin has been dissolved. These frames being light, I fasten them down to the box to keep the wind from throwing them about.

I sow seed quite thickly in first seed bed, transplanting while quite small into larger and milder beds, and on these later beds I use the muslin sashes. Also on sweet potatoes, which it is not necessary to start very early. If any interested reader fails to get from this brief letter the information he desires, if he will address me I will gladly give him or her any assistance in my power.—W. HESTER, Vanmeter, Iowa.

Rearing Wild Turkeys.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

With your permission I will give my experience of the past two years raising turkeys crossed with the wild breed. In the winter of 1881, Mr. V. G. Brassius, of Tiffin, whose articles on sweet potato culture and other topics have occasionally appeared in this department, while stopping with a Mr. Shilling, near St. Joe, Ind., noticed a full-blo dedwild gobbler among the tame turkeys on the premises, and upon inquiry as to how he came there learned that the children had caught him in the woods the summer previous, when quite small, and raised him with the tame ones at home. Mr. Brossius succeded in buying him, also a tame hen turkey of Mr. Shilling, and brought the pair home. The next summer he raised a fine drove of half breeds, which, on account of their large size, beauty of plumage and general superiority to any of the domestic breeds, found ready sale at a good price for breeding purposes. The next year, surrounding circumstances not being favorable for the turkey business, Mr. B. sold the old pair with the young and it proved the most profitable investment we ever made in that line. For prolific breeding we believe their equal is seldom found, as in the three seasons since they were brought from Indiana the hen has produced 51, 54 and 57 eggs, respectively. Both the past years we raised from 35 to 40 half breeds, besides sharing a sitting of eggs each season with neighbors, and it was done too, with less trouble than we ever had with half the number of any of the domestic breeds.

The turkey, in its wild state, is of course very much hardier than any of our tame breeds, and in crossing the two we have the advantages of this hardiness, a marked increase in size and many other good points belonging to the wild species which always seem to predominate in the hybrids to a great degree. It, however, seems to me that more than could be gained by hybridizing, I would advise all who possibly can procure it, to introduce a wild one or a half breed, or even a quarter-breed into their flock, and they can not help but be pleased with the result. In our experience we have never lost a single one of the hybrids, either young or old, by disease; neither have I ever heard of any dying, even when chicken pox was sweeping off all around them with the dread cholera. I sometimes think they must be absolutely proof against disease, or they would not escape one as contagious as cholera. Its ravages among the tame breeds are sometimes almost as great as among chickens.

Our flock this year, numbering some 40, is a sight worth coming a good distance to see. All fine, large, healthy birds, and most of them, to all appearance, pure types of the wild breed, having the beautiful brown plumage, tinged slightly with purple, and a genteel or proud sort of a mien seems to characterize their movements that does not belong to the domestic breeds. The largest of the gobblers will weigh 20 pounds and the smallest but little less; the hens ten to fourteen pounds.

When speaking of the prolific breeding qualities of these turkeys, I forgot to state that a hen, the progeny of the old pair, which we sold to a neighbor last spring, made for herself a record which I believe is almost, if not altogether unprecedented, having produced for the past summer the seemingly incredible number of 75 eggs. If any reader doubts this, and requests it, I will have the neighbor who is a BLADE reader and a truthful man, make the statement over his own signature in these columns.

Now if any other BLADE people have had experiences in this line it would interest the writer of this and no doubt many others to hear the result of his or her experiments, through this department.—C. M. KEMP, Tiffin, Ohio.

Lambs for Market.

A writer in the New York *Herald* says: "So far as my experience goes, there is no more trouble in raising an early lamb than a late one. In fact, our earliest lambs are almost almost invariably our best lambs. I would rather have lambs come in January and February than in April and May, and if I could have them earlier I should prefer it. Merino ewes will take earlier in the autumn than the English breeds of mutton sheep. For this reason, if for no other, I should select common Merino ewes, or at any rate ewes having more or less Merino blood in them. There are other reasons why I should select such ewes. There are more of them in the country, and they can be obtained cheap. They are healthy, hardy, thoroughly acclimated, and will stand rougher treatment than the English mutton sheep. They are smaller, eat less, and occupy less room in winter quarters. They bear crowding better than the large English sheep—or rather they will suffer less, for it is a mistake to keep any sheep in too close quarters. Common Merino ewes, like Jersey cows, when well fed give rich milk; and if you want early fat lambs for the butcher, the mothers, no matter what breed you may select, must have plenty nutritious food."

Mellow Culture for Wheat.

A statement was made by Mr. Vanderhoof at the Elmira Farmers' club, as reported in the *Husbandman*, in proof of the value of fine pulverization of the soil for wheat, which we have so often recommended and which was effected by rolling a portion of the field immediately after plowing, then harrowing and rolling again until very thorough tillage was secured. This treatment was given to two acres in a six-acre field, all sown with wheat on the same day. The rest of the field had the usual treatment. The finely pulverized portion gave more than twice as much in product per acre as the rest of the field. There is no doubt that a well-mellowed soil often insures the full germination of the seed, when on cloddy or imperfectly pulverized ground much of it will fail to grow, and this result may make an important difference in the crop. The thorough intermixture of manure and other ingredients has also a very useful effect on growth.

Low Heads for Apple Trees.

In the Northwest it is indispensable that apple trees should be headed low, because the low branching shades and protects the trunks from the hot sun and prevents the bodies from being scalded or injured on the south side of the trees, thus insuring for the trees a longer and more productive life. Then again when they are trimmed so low, fruit can be gathered more readily and with half of the expense. The apples can be picked by hand from the ground, which in itself is a matter of a good deal of moment as it prevents the bruising of the fruit. Mr. Peter M. Gideon, the father of apple culture in Minnesota, heads all of his trees low. It is surprising to what an extent the branches of the trees protect the trunks from the hot sun, and we expect for that matter they afford a protection in like manner from the sleet, and cold frosts of winter.

Salt on Manure Piles.

Throwing salt on the manure pile is an excellent plan at any season of the year. In summer it attracts moisture and prevents burning of the manure. In winter it prevents severe freezing, and thus causes the manure to heat more readily. But the salt will probably dissolve some of the fertility of the manure, which should be spread on the ground as soon as possible so that the plant food may be absorbed in the soil.

The Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers; it is an elegant, safe and reliable article, cheap and convenient for use, and will not rub off.

News of the Week.

COMMERCIAL TREATIES.

The Nicaraguan Treaty.

The New York *Tribune* publishes the Nicaraguan treaty, with Pres. Arthur's message to the Senate in regard to it. The treaty provides for the construction, maintenance and control of an inter-oceanic canal across the territory of Nicaragua. It is to be a government and not a corporation enterprise. The United States government will furnish the capital required for the construction of the canal, and both governments will own and control the waterway. The United States will have full power to select the route and entrance works, and to arrange all the practical details of construction, establishment of railway and telegraph lines, and the location of all necessary engineering works. At the same time the United States will assume the responsibility of defending the territory through which the canal passes.

Article 2 provides there shall be a perpetual alliance between the United States of America and the republic of Nicaragua, and the former agree to protect the integrity of the latter. The canal is to be constructed to admit vessels of the largest size commonly used in commerce. For the purpose of carrying out the treaty Nicaragua agrees to give the United States the free use of lake Nicaragua, furnish free of cost all spaces necessary for the construction, maintenance and use of the canal, and for future enlargement, wherever located, required for the use of a business canal, including a railway from one terminal canal to the other, substantially parallel to and near the trunk of the canal and along the southern shore of lake Nicaragua, together with telegraph line, should the United States decide to construct either said railway or telegraph line, or both, which shall be regarded for all purposes of this treaty as part of the canal so long as they are maintained.

Article 5 says: The work is to be declared one of public utility, and for the purposes of building and operating the canal, railway and telegraph line, the republic of Nicaragua undertakes to expropriate lands belonging to individuals. Any private property and real estate actually held by individuals or corporations, which shall be taken or used by the United States for the construction of the canal or its accessories or for their maintenance, shall be so taken upon condemnation and appraisement of value of such property. The government of the United States will pay the owners thereof the value fixed by a commission of assessors, comprising three members, one of whom is to be appointed by the President of the United States, one by the President of Nicaragua, the third to be chosen by these two jointly. The United States, or a board of managers hereafter provided for as the case may be, shall have the right to take from the public lands of Nicaragua any materials whatever needed for the construction, preservation, maintenance, or use of the canal and of its ports, dependencies, accessories and equipments. When materials are taken from private land, the United States or said board of managers shall enjoy in their use all the rights of the Republic of Nicaragua enjoys by law and usage.

Article 7 sets aside a strip of land two and a half miles in width, the middle of which coincides with the middle line of the canal, and where the railroad must necessarily pass outside this strip, another strip a quarter of a mile each side the railroad line is also set aside.

Article 8 provides that no customs tolls or other taxes of any kind shall be levied by Nicaragua upon any vessel passing the canal, it being the intent of this agreement that vessels, their cargoes, passengers, baggage and crew, shall pass the canal free of any charge other than that imposed upon them by the two owners of the work. Nicaragua can provide a police force to prevent smuggling, the cost of which shall be paid by the canal merchandise loaded or unloaded in any part of the canal or its accessories coming from or destined to Nicaragua, and intended for sale, which shall pay duties for exportation and importation fixed by the revenue laws of Nicaragua.

Article 12 provides that all articles necessary for the construction of the canal or its accessories shall be imported free of duty or tax of any kind.

Article 13 says that for and in consideration of the preceding articles the United States of America agree to furnish money to build said canal and its accessories, including, if found advisable, said railway and telegraph lines, together with all docks, locks, machine shops, annex, machinery, feeders, etc., it being the intent of this agreement that the United States of America shall do the building and complete the canal and everything appertaining thereto, for the safe and speedy passage of vessels hereinbefore described, and for through communication between ocean and ocean, and such loading and reparing as may be necessary at their sole cost and expense upon the government of Nicaragua.

Article 14. The United States shall have exclusive control of the construction of the canal, railway and telegraph line, if the same be built, and shall be invested with all rights and powers necessary thereto. The management, care and protection of the canal and its accessories, if built, under the general supervision of the two governments, shall be intrusted to a board of managers, which shall consist of six members, three appointed by the President of the United States, and three by the Republic of Nicaragua. This board, to be designated as soon as the canal is ready for traffic, shall determine questions by majority vote. The chairman of the board shall be one of the members appointed by the President of the United States, and designated as chairman by him, and in case of a tie the chairman shall have an additional vote. This board shall be entrusted with the general executive management of the canal and accessories, and shall fix tolls and provide rules and regulations for the management thereof. Their action, however, at all times, to be subject to the joint direction of the presidents of the two republics, which they are bound implicitly to obey. The United States agrees to begin work within two years, and finish it within ten years from the beginning.

Article 22. The United States will aid by their good offices, if desired, in securing a union of the five Central American republics under one representative government; and the reorganization of said republics in one nationality being accomplished, the Central American republics shall have the same rights and bear the same obligations as Nicaragua has and bears by virtue of this treaty.

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"The canal, primarily, is of domestic means of water communication between the Atlantic and the Pacific shores of the two countries, which unite for its construction, one contributing territory and the other furnishing money. Recognizing the advantages which the world's commerce must derive from the work, appreciating the benefits of the enlarged use to the canal itself by contributing to its maintenance and by yielding an interest return on the capital invested therein, and inspired by the belief that any great enterprise which insures the general benefit of the world is in some sort a trust for the common advancement of mankind, the two governments have, by this treaty, provided for its possible use by all nations on equal terms, while reserving to the coasting trade of both countries (in which none but the contracting parties are interested) the privilege of favoring tolls.

"The terms of the treaty as to the protection of the canal, while scrupulously confirming the sovereignty of Nicaragua, amply secure that state and the work itself from possible contingencies of the future, which may not be within the power of Nicaragua to meet. From a purely commercial point of view, completion of such a waterway opens the most favorable prospect for the future of our country. The nations of the Pacific coast and South America will, by its means, be brought into closer connection with the Gulf states. The relation of those American countries to the United States is that of a natural market, from which the want of direct communication has hitherto practically excluded us. By piercing the isthmus, heretofore insuperable obstacles of time, sea and distance disappear, and our vessels and productions will enter upon the world's competitive field with decided advantage, of which they will avail themselves. When to this is joined a large coasting trade between the Atlantic and Pacific states, which must necessarily spring up, it is evident this nation affords even alone an efficient means of restoring our flag to its former place on the seas. Such a domestic coasting trade would arise immediately, for even fishing vessels of both seaboards, which now lie idle in winter months, could then profitably carry goods between eastern and western states.

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The New York *Herald* publishes the full text of the San Domingo treaty, and says in regard to it: "All commercial advantages are not only retained, but every encouragement given for the introduction of American manufactures and industries. Our legal tender standard of gold and silver is to be the standard of Dominica; and tribunal arbitration is to be constituted for the settlement of every dispute which may arise between such commercial reciprocity. These are some of the intrinsic merits of the treaty, but a greater one is held in view by the administration, inasmuch as the harbor of Samana will eventually become the great coaling station of the European world's new highway of commerce via Nicaragua to the Pacific; and this harbor will, it is believed, under the benefits of joint direction of the presidents of the two republics, which they are bound implicitly to obey. The United States agrees to begin work within two years, and finish it within ten years from the beginning.

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proposition, and many parliamentarians on both sides presented their views as to the best method of untangling the parliamentary knot into which the House had twisted itself. Herbert moved to close the debate on Horr's amendment and the pending section. Keifer raised a point of order against the motion. The Speaker said the question was a very important one, and there were no rules or precedents to guide him to a decision. He would therefore submit the question of order to the House. The House decided—yeas 151, nays 87—that the motion was in order. The motion to close debate was then agreed to without division. Horr's amendment was lost—yeas 115, nays 120. The subject finally went over, and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.

SENATE.—The Chair laid before the Senate a memorial from the Produce exchange of New York City urging immediate and definite action in regard to the Spanish treaty. Referred. The Senate passed a bill making March 4 in presidential inauguration years a legal holiday in the district. Bills introduced and referred: By Gibson—To transfer the United States barracks at New Orleans to the United States Agricultural college for educational purposes; also, to authorize the building of a shell road from Baton Rouge, La., to the national cemetery. By Sabine—To provide for the erection of a public building at Stillwater, Minn., at an expenditure of $100,000. The Senate passed the bill to accept and ratify the treaty made in 1883 with the Shoshone, Barrack and Shoyoshe Indians on Fort Hall and Lemhi reservations, Idaho, for the sale of a portion of their lands. A bill passed granting the Lost Lake and Mount Hood improvement company the right of way for a public road over public lands in Oregon. The inter-State commerce bill was taken up, and George addressed the Senate. George was particularly contemptuous of the pooling system, by which, he said, railroad companies were enabled to extort outrageous charges from people all over the country in order to make up for the competitive fratricidal struggles at a few competitive points. A great railroad man had been created, George said, with using the express to cream the public. The public on the other hand, were continually dealing out indiscriminate damnation to railroad companies, but that did not affect the corporations. They could only be affected by positive legislation, and proper governmental supervision. Allison reported favorably the House resolution providing that when the two houses adjourn Saturday it be to Monday, January 5. On Hale's suggestion it was laid on the table for the present. Hale, from the Conference committee on the naval appropriation bill, reported the committee were unable to agree. He explained that the House conferees insist the Senate must take the House bill as it had been presented to the Senate, that being the lump appropriation for the coming half year. The Senate conferees, he said, thought that method objectionable. Beck said, as a member of that committee, he had been surprised the committee had not been called even to begin its work on conference. This was owing to the ground taken by the House conferees in declining to take as a basis of the conference the regular appropriation bill passed by the House at the last session, and which the Senate had amended. He agreed in regarding the lump appropriation system as wrong, and Hale's motion was unanimously agreed to. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—A bill passed authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Rock Island. The Speaker laid before the House a memorial from J. G. Thompson, ex-sergeant-at-arms of the House, asking Congress to make an appropriation to pay a judgment rendered against him by the Supreme court of the District of Columbia, in the suit of Hallett Kilbourne, to reimburse him (Thompson) for expenses incurred by him and to pay him reasonable compensation for his time and trouble. Referred to the judiciary committee, with authority to report at any time. The inter-state commerce bill was taken up. Hewitt spoke until his time expired, and Warner (Ohio) obtained the floor, and yielded it to him. To this arrangement Reagan objected, on the ground the debate had been already very protracted. Hewitt replied that the people of New York had not been heard in this debate. If the gentleman chose to paralyze the voice of New York, let him take the consequences. Reagan—"I withdraw the objection. Let the voice of New York be heard." Hewitt then continued his remarks, and general discussion followed, which was interrupted by Ermentrout presenting from the committee on accounts a privileged resolution requiring the sum of $1,000 to defray the expenses of the committee investigating the conduct of Marshal Lot Wright should be disbursed. A dispute arose as to the occupancy of the floor by Keifer, and the Republicans, feeling aggrieved at the ruling of the Speaker, demanded the yeas and nays on the adoption of the resolution. It was then adopted. Reagan moved that all debate on the third section of the Inter-state commerce bill close in five minutes. Republicans desired longer time, and after nearly an hour was lost in roll calls, ten minutes were accorded them. In the course of discussion Buhl contended that the provisions of the bill did not prevent "physical pooling," as contra-distinguished from mental pooling, and though Reagan denied this construction, he agreed that Buhl should offer an amendment, which was adopted, to remedy the difficulty. Further consideration of the bill was postponed. The Speaker laid before the House a communication from the Secretary of the Interior asking an appropriation of $40,000 for the protection and improvement of the Yellowstone National park. Referred. Blanchard introduced a joint resolution, which was referred, proposing a constitutional amendment providing that the power vested in the executive to make treaties by and with the consent of the Senate shall not be construed to embrace reciprocity treaties affecting the revenues of the government, and reciprocity treaties affecting the revenues shall not be made by the executive or confirmed by the Senate until Congress shall have agreed to the proposed changes. Recess until 8 p. m., the evening session for consideration of pension bills.

On motion of Mr. Hopkins, the Senate joint resolution was passed by the House, declaring Christmas and New Year's days holidays for all per diem government employes.

The House Saturday adjourned till Wednesday, December 24. Though there is no definite agreement that no business shall be transacted Wednesday, there is a tacit understanding to that effect, and it is also understood that consecutive adjournments shall be taken for three business days at a time until January 5.

The Liquor Traffic.

Sen. Blair called up the bill providing for a commission to examine into the liquor traffic. He said it was a bill already passed four times by the Senate but not acted upon by the House. The motion was opposed, but the bill was taken up and passed—yeas 24, nays 16.

Before voting, Vest, who opposed the bill, remarked he did not propose to be placed by his vote in any attitude of hostility to temperance, but he regarded the subject matter of the bill as belonging exclusively to the states, and there was no evidence that the state governments were not entirely competent to deal with it.

YEAS—Allison, Blair, Cameron (Wis.), Cameron (Pa.), Conger, Cullom, Dolph, Edmunds, Frye, George, Hale, Harrison, Hawley, Hoar, Lapham, Manderson, Miller (Cal.), Miller (N. Y.), Morrill, Platt, Sawyer, Sherman, Van Wyck and Wilson—24.

NAYS—Bayard, Beck, Butler, Cockrell, Gibson, Hampton, Harris, Jonas, Jones, (Fla.), Maxey, Morgan, Pugh, Slater, Vest, Voorhees, and Walker—16.

The Spanish Treaty.

Opposition to the Spanish treaty in the country at large, particularly on the part of those interested in the manufacture and cultivat on of sugar and tobacco, is daily becoming more manifest. Senators and representatives are receiving letters by hundreds protesting against its ratification. Both Mr. Randall and Mr. Morrison to-day expressed themselves as confident that it would be rejected.

A Crash at the Exposition.

Three hundred feet of iron frame work of the large hotel erected west of the main exposition building fell with terrible crash Sunday. Frank Green, colored, of Nashville, was instantly killed; Albert Fresse, of Michigan, mortally wounded, and James Carroll, of Chicago, severely injured internally. Peter & Connelly, of Pittsburg, were the contractors.

The Telephone War.

The United States telephone manufacturing company of New York, and the Molborough telephone and telegraph company of West Jersey have filed a bill in the United States Circuit court at Trenton, N. J., asking for an injunction against the American bell telephone company of New York, to restrain them from accounting.

Ohio Gold Mines.

A mineralogist of Cincinnati has gathered from several farms in Clermont county specimens of rock and earth, all of which yield $1,000 in gold to the ton. A company has been formed to buy the farm.

Exports.

Exports, exclusive of specie, from the port of New York for the week ending to-day, are $9,129,000, against $7,845,000 the previous week.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

A Partisan Investigation.

Already the investigation into the alleged irregularities in the appointment of Deputy United States Marshals in Southern Ohio, during the October election excitement, is being "laughed out of court." The object of the inquiry is so apparently in the interest of Judge Follett, who was defeated for re-election to Congress by Maj. Butterworth, that the work of the committee is being hooted at. But few people attend the meetings of the committee, and the proceedings attract little or no attention outside of parties directly effected. A member of the committee said that it was already plain that there would be two reports rendered, and that they would be based strictly on partisan grounds. The weight of the testimony produced by both Democrats and Republicans, he thought, depended altogether upon partisan prejudice in its effect. If the deputy marshals, he said, intimidated voters, or would-be voters, the effect was counter balanced by the deputy sheriffs who appeared for the other party. The inquiry will be tedious and uninteresting.

The Dupont Statue.

The ceremonies attendant upon the unveiling of the statue of Rear Admiral Dupont were held in the Dupont Circle. The arrangements were made under the control of Secretary Chandler, assisted by Secretary Lincoln and Col. Rockwell. The details were entrusted to a committee composed of Rear Admiral's Warden, Rogers and Wells, and Surgeon General Gunnel. The scene of the unveiling presented an attractive sight, the houses in the vicinity being gaily decorated. Sen. Bayard delivered the address.

Democratic Assassins Indicted.

Private advices received here state that the United States grand jury in New Orleans have indicted the leading participants in the Lourenville election massacre in Iberia Parish, La., which forms one of the chief grounds of contest in the case of William P. Kellogg against Gay in the Third District of Louisiana.

The Nicaraguan Treaty.

Gen. Rosser has been in Washington a few days on his way home from the Nicaraguan isthmus. He is assistant chief engineer of the Maritime canal company. He charges Secretary Frelinghuysen with obstructing the work of the company in order to bring about the treaty which is now before the Senate. The secretary of State says he has had nothing to say about the matter. The Nicaraguan treaty is largely the work of President Arthur, and the secretary naturally disclaims responsibility in the charges which Gen. Rosser makes.

Only One Side of the Question.

Sen. Vest called up his resolution objecting to sending the proposed surveying expedition to Nicaragua. Morgan moved the matter be considered in secret legislative session. The motion was seconded by Cameron (Wis.), and the doors were ordered closed. While the order was being executed, Conger said: "I call for the other side," to which Cameron replied. "There is no other side to it," which raised a laugh at Conger's expense, as the rules provide that on demand being at any time made by two senators, the doors of the Senate shall be closed.

Notes.

There are indications that the signal service sergeant who broke into Lieut. Greely's chest to get at the Howgate letters, acted under orders from some one in official position in that service.

Hon. John R. Lynch, the temporary chairman of the Chicago Republican convention, was married Thursday to one of the highest ladies engaged in the colored schools of Washington.

It is learned that in obedience to the order from the Interior department, ranchmen all over Wyoming are removing their fences from the public domain.

A supplementary report of the gun foundry board was transmitted to the Senate Monday. The board expresses the opinion that two gun foundries should be established, one for the army and one for the navy, at a cost of $1,000,000 each, but it recommends that steel manufacturers be called upon to furnish the material. For this purpose it recommends an appropriation of $15,000,000, one-half for the army and the other half for the navy, to be expended only in payment for steel when accepted and delivered.

INDUSTRIAL.

All the laborers in the Sodaly coal mines in Tennessee have struck against a ten per cent reduction. Three hundred are idle.

Notice of a 10 per cent. reduction in wages after the 25th inst. has been given the employes of the New Jersey steel and iron works, at Trenton.

In addition to cutting off pay for extra work at Detroit, the Western Union notified the operators that the time of a day's work would be increased half an hour.

A reduction of 12 per cent. in wages of men working by the day or week at the North Chicago rolling mill company's works at Bay View, will be made January 1. It affects about 500 men.

Employes of the Gould southwestern system say they have information that a reduction of 10 per cent. will be made January 1 in the wages of all employes of the Missouri Pacific system from St. Louis to El Paso and Laredo, numbering 16,000 men. They assert that a gigantic strike will follow.

Saturday the Cleveland rolling mill company posted a notice, informing workmen that five departments of their extensive works in the Eighteenth ward will be closed until further notice. The mills closed are the rail, bar, guide and two steel works. The announcement was a surprise to the several hundred men employed in those departments, as they had no previous knowledge of a shut down. Pres. Chisholm, the only man who has authority to talk for the company, is not in the city. It is impossible, therefore, to learn whether the suspension is temporary or not.

BUSINESS MATTERS.

The Philadelphia board of trade directed the preparation of a memorial to Congress praying that the Spanish treaty be rejected. The Lowell Bankruptcy bill was endorsed.

Riegel & Robinson, clothiers, of Buffalo, have made a general assignment to George Rosenberger, of Rochester. Liabilities, $120,000; stock and assets believed to foot up $100,000; preferred creditors, $54,000.

At the tanners' convention in Cincinnati a resolution was adopted that the production of leather be reduced 25% per cent. for 30 days, beginning Dec. 22, and that an executive committee be appointed, empowered to order a further continuance for another 30 days if necessary.

The iron ore and transportation men prepared a memorial to the United States Senate against the ratification of the Spanish treaty. The memorial states that to admit Cuban ores free to this country would bring disaster to the immense capital and ruin to the large labor interests centered in the iron industry of this country.

Representatives of the Iron mines of the Lake Superior region and interests connected with transporting their ores met in Cleveland and unanimously adopted a memorial to Congress protesting against the ratification of the treaty with Spain, especially objecting to the provision admitting Cuban ore free. Eighty-five millions capital were represented at the meeting.

The secretary of the American Iron and Steel association says he has just returned from an extended trip to Pittsburg and other points in the Pennsylvania railroad and its connections, and must frankly say he found most branches of business in a very depressed condition, although there is a notable absence of the hopeless feeling among people which prevailed in the years following the panic of 1873.

Another Coachman Heard From.

The report that Mrs. Emma Britton, the wealthy widow of the late Abram Britton, a daughter of the aristocratic Vredenburgh family and relative by marriage of the Vanderbilts, had been married to Thomas McLaughlin, her 21-year old coachman, has created a sensation on Staten Island. The story proved to be true. McLaughlin is a handsome young Irishman and entered the employ of Mrs. Britton seven months ago. He became ill shortly after and the widow nursed him tenderly and the other day married him. McLaughlin is still confined to his bed and his beautiful wife at 40 is at his side.

"We are married legally, and my folks know of it," she said. "If I choose to marry a poor young man, that is my affair, and need trouble nobody else."

She is worth more than $800,000, and has a palace home at Castleton.

Petrified Bodies.

Intense excitement was created at Santa Maria, Cal., by the arrival of a wagon containing two petrified bodies discovered in Gypsum quarry, near Point Sal. The bodies are those of a man and a woman. They were found side by side with a large boulder between them. The body of the man is in a perfect state of preservation except half of the left arm. Both feet were broken off in the disinterment. The woman was a specimen of middle age with very symmetrical proportions. The discovery was made by George Connor and George Hoch, miners prospecting in that neighborhood.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

Extra sentries have been placed on duty at London Tower, owing to general nervousness on account of the bridge explosion.

Corean advices state that the British consul to Corea is safe. An Englism man of war has been ordered to remain in the vicinity of the rebellion.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, commenting on the proposed Nicaragua treaty, says Granville opposed the attempt of Sec. Blaine to annul the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and therefore it is hardly likely Granville will assent to the proposal now.

Near the base of each pier of the bridge is an arched, iron-barred orifice; on each side and toward the top of the orifice of the second pier from the Surrey shore a nail was found driven into the masonry. The block of granite at the left of the orifice has been forced inward fully an inch. The cracks in the granite do not extend far below the surface. The bulk of the timber at the bottom of the bridge has 20 feet blown away. Municipal authorities offer £5,000 reward for the discovery of the authors of the bridge explosion.

An Irish laborer writes the London *Times* that as one result of the explosion 300 Waterside laborers will be thrown out of employment. Foremen, he says, will be afraid to engage Irishmen.

The Dublin *Irishman*, a newspaper, alleges that the British government sent a woman to Ireland with authority to offer a contribution of £500 toward the cost of a launch to be used on the Thames for throwing bombs at the parliament buildings. The paper connects this story with the launch seen near London bridge shortly before the explosion.

Fire broke out in the parcel office of the Windsor railway station Saturday, and burned rapidly for a while, but was soon extinguished. Among the debris found were some brass wheels and bottles, supposed to contain explosives. They are thought to be the remains of an infernal machine. A foreigner was noticed loitering about the station Friday. It is believed the culprit, finding himself unable to enter the royal palace, took the machine to the railway station to rid himself of it. The affair causes great excitement. The wheels found are similar to those found in the machines used in the outrages at Victoria, Paddington and other places, and are of cheap American clock pattern. A tin can containing a dark substance was also found, and its contents are now being analyzed. A fuse made of cotton and saturated with alcohol protruded from the neck of the bottle.

The court of appeal has granted a rule nisi for a new trial in the case of Charles Bradlaugh, who was found guilty of illegally voting in the House of Commons.

The parcel room of the Windsor railway station in which the fire occurred Saturday adjoined the covered way over which the queen passed Wednesday when she started for Osborn. The managers of the Great Western railway assert that the fire was purely accidental, and not due to Fenian agency. They declare that no infernal machine was found and that the ill-smelling white liquid was simply horse medicine.

Canada.

Rev. T. B. Tutler, bishop of Niagara, died at Hamilton, Ont. Several days ago he accidentally ran a three-cornered file into his hand; at first the wound did not give much trouble, but a day or two after it festered and gangrened; blood poisoning set in, from the effects of which he died.

Albert Hall, Montreal, was crowded to witness the contest for the middle-weight championship between Johnny Cash, of New York, and McGlade. The slugging all took place within the last hour, and in the last round McGlade, who was thoroughly done up, was knocked out, stunned, and almost insensible. He did not revive for some time. Seventy-four rounds were fought in five hours.

The Canadian postoffice department have been notified of a mail robbery that has been committed between Kamloops and Victoria, British Columbia. It is stated that $9,000 was stolen, two registered letters containing $4,000 in each, and $1,000 checks. The bag was locked when it reached Victoria and showed no signs of having been tampered with until opened. When it was found the registered letters were not there. There is no clue as to who committed the robbery, as the bag passed through a large number of hands before reaching Victoria.

Russia.

It is reported that the Grand Duchess Sergius, of Russia, has asked the czar to consent to a divorce from the Grand Duke on the ground that he continues to maintain a mistress.

Letters from St. Petersburg give the details of the recent attempt on the life of the Czar. The attempt was made upon the occasion of a recent fete of the Chevaliers of St. George. The rails on the Galschina line over which the Czar's train had to pass, were found loosened at a certain spot. A soldier on guard at the spot where the train was expected to pass over the rails was afterward found murdered.

Another mysterious crime, attributed to Nihilist, has just been discovered at Moscow. The police had their attention attracted to the cellar of an old unoccupied building by a terrible smell which proceeded from the place. They found in the cellar the decaying corpse of a young man whose identity had been effectually destroyed by the use of vitriol. The fluid had been liberally dashed over the victim and his head, neck, chest and arms were burned. In addition to this his head had been smashed, and two large stones, with which this had evidently been done, were found covered with blood and tufts of hair, lying near the body. The police believe that the victim was some young student who had joined the Nihilists and had betrayed some of their secrets. Their theory is that he was decoyed into the cellar by the conspirators, and after being disfigured by vitriol, was finally murdered. A search is being made in the various colleges to ascertain if any students are missing.

The Congo Country.

Stanley has written a letter in reference to Congo matters, in which he points out the urgent necessity of settling the neutralization of the Congo country, of determining definitely its frontier, and bringing about a general recognition of the African international association before the Berlin conference concluded its labors. If these problems shall not be settled, he thinks the Congo will continue a bone of contention for France and Portugual. He thinks England should propose to Germany that inasmuch as the association cannot make war, therefore war shall not be made against the association. If the conference disbands before these great questions have been settled, then farewell to the Congo basin, and a long good night to its development.

Germany.

A Leipsic dispatch says: The names of the anarchists, besides Reinsdorf and Bachmann, whose trial began Monday for attempting to cause the explosion at the unveiling of the Neidenwald monument to Germany, are Kuechlen, Rupsch, Holzhauer, Soehngen, Rheinlach and Taellner. The trial will last a week. Four counsel are employed for the defense. Rupsch confessed that Reins lorf ordered him to fire the mine. This consisted of a large stone jar and glass bottle, filled with dynamite furnished with percussion caps. To these a fuse was attached, and the whole placed in a drain which crosses the road about ten minutes' walk from Niedenwald. He was ordered to fire this train when Emperor William's carriage was 50 feet distant from the train, by applying a lighted cigar to the the fuse placed at the side of the roadway. Rupsch asserts he was unwilling to effect the explosion, and only applied an unlighted cigar. Kuechlen nobralded Rupsch for his failure, and the latter gave as an explanation of the failure that the fuse was wet and failed to light. Kuechlen then told Rupsch to place a new tinder in the fuse and explode the mine when the emperor was returning. Rupsch returned to the drain, fastened a fresh tinder to the fuse, but cut the fuse two metres from the charge. When the emperor returned to the proper spot Rupsch applied a burning cigar to the fuse and walked away. Kurchlen was very angry at the second failure. When the road was clear of people he removed the dynamite to the grand pavilion at Rudesheim, where a concert was in progress. Kurchlen thereupon sneaked away. Rupsch exploded the dynamite ten paces from the pavilion and ran away. He declared he only wished to see the unveiling of the monument without expense, and he intended from the first to frustrate the murderous plan.

In the Anarchist trial at Leipsic Reinsdorf confessed that he was connected with the plot to assassinate the Emperor of Germany at Niederwald, and referred in a mostvehement manner to the condition of the working people. The judges were frequently compelled to interfere and rebuke the prisoner. Reinsdorf continued saying that the task of obtaining freedom devolved upon the workmen themselves and contests at the polls, so beloved by social democrats, were absurd and irrational. The Anarchist programme of action would alone do any good, and the end justifies the means. There was no good in being sentimental and he had done his duty as an Anarchist. He admitted he had persuaded Rupsch and Kuechler to join him, and he gave them necessary instructions as to the handling and placing of the dynamite; adding boldly that if he had not been ill, he himself would probably have committed the assassination at Niederwald.

Sentence has been pronounced at Leipsic on the case of anarchists tried last week for an attempt to assassinate Emperor William at Niederwald. Reinsdorf, Ruposch and Kuechler were sentenced to death; Holzhauer and Bachmann were condemned to 10 years penal servitude; Soechner, Reinbach and Tollen were acquitted.

The *North German Gazette* intimates that Bismarck has decided to rest from public duties. The *Gazette* argues that the chancellor must feel convinced, as the obstructive policy of the opposition party in the Reichstag develops itself, that it is better for him to consult his health and prepare for the inevitable conflicts of the winter session, which will be the result of this obstructive policy, than to sacrifice his health by honorable effort in the dishonorable struggle.

Melbourne advices say it is reported that the German flag has been hoisted over the Islands of New Britain and New Ireland, and over the Admiralty Islands, and portions of the north coast of New Guinea.

The German foreign office has many requests for employment in Africa. The applicants are referred to German firms which have branches in that country.

The Imperial Supreme court at Leipsic has rejected the appeal of Madame Kolomine against the decree of divorce granted by the court at Darmstadt to the Grand Duke Louis of Hesse.

Austria.

A Vienna dispatch says Jauner shot himself at the village of Kierling, a short distance west of Vienna. Only 24 florins were found on the body.

Directors of the bank have raised the million florins, so as to be able to meet the run on the bank. The bank is honoring all demands without regard to stipulated date when payment is due. The municipal authorities have served notice that the city will withdraw its deposit of 4,500,000 florins. The bank is receiving many other notices of withdrawal of deposit.

Egypt.

A French journalist, M. Pain, writes the *Bosphore Egyptien* giving an account of an interview with El Mahdi. El Mahdi received him kindly and greeted him in a Christian fashion. Pain told El Mahdi that he had become a Moslem in conviction, and explained that the object of his visit was to prove to the Frenchmen that El Mahdi was not a barbarian, a man of blood, killing all who refused to serve him, whether they be believers or heretics. El Mahdi replied: "Good! Remain with me and you shall see with your own eyes." Pain accompanies El Mahdi to Khartoum, and is being well treated.

China.

Admiral Peyren, minister of marine, has received a dispatch from Gen. Briere De L'Isle, saying: "Two or three thousand Chinese left the mountains intending to attack a village eight kilometre, northeast of Chu. A portion of the Chu garrison, assisted by some friendly natives, dispersed the Chinese, inflicting heavy loss. The French lost 24 in killed and wounded."

The French force in Tonquin is strongly entrenched at Longkepe. The Chinese are in force four miles distance. The French anxiously await reinforcements. There have been many deaths among soldiers, and a large number are unfit for service. Operations in Formosa are at a standstill.

France.

The Budget committee of the French Senate restored the credits for salaries of the clergy and other religious bodies rejected by the Chamber of Deputies.

In the French chamber of deputies a motion to abolish the French embassy at the Vatican was rejected by a vote of 293 to 168. In the course of debate, Prime Minister Ferry took occasion to speak in a highly eulogistic manner of Pope Leo XIII.

Isthmus of Panama.

A powerful Anglo-Dutch company has signed a contract for cutting 15,000,000 metres of canal on the Culebra section at a figure under eight francs per metre, the work to be finished within two years. A large force of Europeans has been ordered for the work.

South America.

Capt. Forbes, of the bark Albemarle, says when he left Rio Janeiro November 12, there were rumors of war between Brazil and the Argentine Republic. The Brazilian authorities were conscripting for the army. An American gentleman who arrived at Rio from Buenos Ayres, told Forbes that the Argentines had 120,000 men ready to throw across the frontier as soon as war was declared. The Brazilian navy has been put in readiness for active service.

The reports of probable war between Brazil and Argentine Republic grew out of the annual maneuvers of troops and evolutions of the fleet at Buneos Ayres.

Italy.

A dispatch from Turin says there is no foundation for the rumor that Louis Kossuth is dead. The venerable patriot is in excellent health.

A New York Mystery.

An anonymous correspondent wrote to Sanitary headquarters that there was a small graveyard in the left of house No. 11 West Third street. He avers that some human skulls and bones have been there for years, and no one knew anything about them. Search to the loft showed the place was filled with skeletons and human bones in all states of mouldiness. All sorts of rumors are rife regarding the manner in which the bones came into the loft, but none can be traced to any reliable source. The bones were sent to the morgue; and the police are endeavoring to clear away the mystery surrounding them.

Confederate Money in Russia.

The secretary of the treasury has received a letter from a resident of Riga, Russia, enclosing a $100 note on the Confederate States, which he says he inherited from his uncle, and wants exchanged for currency. The note has been returned to the sender, with the information that it is worthless.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Two hundred colored people have left Florence, S. C., for Arkansas.

The poet Whittier observed his 77th birthday at his winter home, Oak Knoll, Danvers, Wednesday.

The coal miners all along the Monongahela river, as anticipated, went out on a strike for an advance of a half a cent per bushel.

The committee of Philadelphia councils have consented to allow the old liberty bell to be sent to the exposition at New Orleans.

The residence of J. F. Lucas, at Mitchell, Dak., burned, and his three-year-old boy burned to death. Mrs. Lucas went out, left the child in the cradle, and locked the door.

Potts & Locker, trading as the Helvetia Leather Co., Lancaster, Pa., failed on exe cutions for $5,000; liabilities heavy. J. H. Abraham, cigar manufacturer, also failed on a sheriff's execution for $2,100.

A prominent railway official of Chicago, says the roads would not reduce present freight rates; to do so at the present time meant to discharge thousands of men and a reduction of wages of all others, which would result in a repetition of the scenes of 1877.

The National Sugar Growers' association concluded its labors at St. Lous Thursday. A committee was appointed to establish the nomenclature of seeds. Marked hostility was manifested against the Spanish treaty. The opinion was expressed that the glucose business was about ended.

Mrs. Bridget Farley, of Bridgeport, Conn., who is 103 years old, went shopping Thursday and held quite a reception in one of the stores. Among those present at this informal reception were P. T Barnum and Mrs. Charles Stratton, widow of Tom Thumb.

The wild man captured near Jasper, Tenn., has been indentified as the private secretary of Miss St. Pierre, a capitalist who owns coal mines in Anderson county. He loved her deeply, and has been missing for three months, having gone off while suffering from delirium tremens. Miss St. Pierre offered $1,000 for his capture.

The Royal New Brunswick lottery has collapsed. Nate S. Read, of Philadelphia, was the leader of the enterprise. The company is said to have paid the government $20,000 a year for postage, and the postmaster at St. Stephen derived a larger income from his office than any postmaster in Canada. The concern was never known to have a drawing or give a prize.

The superintendent of Yellow Stone national park recently notified various squatters and settlers within the confines of the park to move, and they failing to do so, he last Tuesday, aided by a squad of police and assistants, burned several ranches near the border line of Gallatin county, and ejected the intruders. One mountaineer, known as Buckskin Joe, for showing fight and resisting, was arrested and sent to Wyoming for trial.

Friends of the national aid to common school education will forward to Congress the minutes of the proceedings of their meetings. It says: "The number of illiterate voters in nearly every state is larger than the majority in said state for either political party at presidential elections. In some of the states it is from 40 to 50 per cent. of the whole number of voters, hence the decision of the Presidency is always possibly in the hands of those who cannot read the ballots they are empowered to cast."

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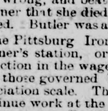

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O. J. & William Wilson, bankers, of Ottawa, Ill., have made an assignment. Liabilities of bank, $80,000; individual liabilities, $20,000. The bank assets are placed at $85,000; individual assets at $82,000.

The coal miners at Coal Creek, Elmore, Walsenburg and Cameron, Dak., twelve hundred in all, have resumed work at the old rates

At Lincoln, Neb., John W. McConnell, dry goods merchant, made an assignment. Liabilities, $61,000; nominal assets, $75,000.

Chief Engineer Richard Milne Bantleman, of the United States navy, died at the Girard House, Philadelphia, of congestion of the liver.

At Gallipolis, O., the towboat Raymond Horner ran into the ferry boat Champion, nearly destroying the latter. George Henry, a passenger, was instantly killed.

The Boston *Herald* prints a long list of Boston's heavy tax-payers and gives many interesting statistics concerning the city's revenue from municipal taxation. The tax warrants for 1884 call for $11,288,360, an increase of $1,600,000 over the preceding year. The rate of taxation is $17 on $1,000, a rate $1.50 higher than ever before fixed since Boston was founded.

On last Friday, Matthew Butler, a coal miner, of East Brady, Pa., who is said to be insane, attacked his wife for some fancied wrong, and beat her in such a brutal manner that she died from the injuries inflicted. Butler was arrested.

The Pittsburg Iron Works company, at Venner's station, ordered a 12½ per cent. reduction in the wages of all employers, except those governed by the Amalgamated association scale. The workmen decided to continue work at the reduction. Five hundred men are affected.

The New England society celebrated at a banquet in New York Monday night. The room was festooned with American flags. Gen. Sherman, nearly concealed by a large vase of flowers, responded to the sentiment, "Our Country."

Egbert Earl and infant daughter were suffocated by coal gas from a stove at Albany, N. Y. A boy sleeping with his father, and the mother, with whom the baby was sleeping, are alive, but in a critical condition.

A gas leak in No. 2 upper empire wolf mill, at Clayville, near Utica, Sunday, caused its total destruction by fire. Loss, $100,000; insured.

William Fletas, incarcerated at Madison, La., for robbery, having threatened the lives of all who aided in his arrest, a party of fifteen men took possession of the jail Monday and shot the prisoner to death. Fletas a year ago killed P. Gillespie, in Madisonville. He was tried and acquitted. It is alleged he displayed symptoms of insanity, and at times was violent and dangerous.

The New York Chamber of Commerce voted *viva voce* that the Spanish-American treaty now before the Senate is hostile to the interests of the people of the United States and ought not to be confirmed.

After an unsuccessful attempt to take the life of his wife at Wausau, Wis., Francis DeLillise went to the house of his brother, who was confined to bed by illness, and deliberately chopped the helpless man into pieces, nearly severing the head from the body. The murderer is evidently insane on religious matters, as when standing over the body of his victim he exclaimed, "Christ has come; his blood flows freely for all." He was arrested and is now lodged in jail.

There was a railroad accident on the Chesapeake & Ohio road near Addysville, Ky., in which William Buddington, fireman, was instantly killed and George Gore, engineer, badly injured. The locomotive ran over a cow and was derailed and fell down an embankment, carrying eight freight cars, which were completely demolished. The other train men escaped without injury. Buddington's home is in Alabama.

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Cleveland's Cabinet.

There is good authority for the belief that Cleveland has added to the list of cabinet possibilities on whom he looks with favor the name of Col. Wm. F. Vilas, of Wisconsin. A Democrat who saw Cleveland yesterday confirms the previous reports as to Bayard, Garland and Whitney, and adds to them the name of Col. Vilas. The same gentleman said: "The governor is not going to be in a hurry. He says he has two months in which to make up his mind and that the best names suggested may come to him in the last week." John R. McLean had an opportunity to present his claims for the postmaster-generalship. He got no satisfaction as to himself, but was told he need not worry about any of his enemies in Ohio getting into the cabinet.

Ex-Drawing Master or Marquis.

William Oliver, of London, England, noted as the betrothed of Mrs. Frank Leslie, the wealthy publisher of New York, and living under the title of the Marquis De Leuville, began suit Monday against the *World* for $25,000 damages, caused by the recent publication of a story questioning the right of Wm. Oliver to the title he claims. William Oliver sues under the title of the Marquis De Leuville, and a vast amount of fun is anticipated should the case ever come to trial. It was rumored that Mrs. Leslie had changed her mind about marrying the ex-drawing master, of London.

Editor Storey's Wife.

Mrs. Wilbur F. Storey submitted for probate Monday the will of her late husband, drawn in August, 1879, the court having refused to admit to probate the will drawn in 1881, on the ground that Mr. Storey, at that time, was of unsound mind. Judge Knickerbocker refused to admit the 1879 will to probate, pending the result of the appeal taken in the case of the 1881 will. From the refusal of the court to admit the 1881 will, Mrs. Storey took an appeal, but afterwards dismissed it. The blood heirs took an appeal, but their appeal is still pending.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Dec. 24, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$4,116,000
Specie, increase	869,000
Legal tenders, decrease	1,233,000
Deposits, increase	4,488,000
Circulation, increase	43,000
Reserve, decrease	1,565,000

The banks hold $40,886,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 1@1½ P cent. Bar silver, 103⅝. Stocks a fraction lower after 11, but near mid-day was strong again, and business moderate.

Government bonds—5s, 101½; 4½s, 113⅜; 4s, 122⅝; Pacific 6s, of '95, 126.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Dec. 23.	Dec. 16.
4½'s coupons	113⅜	113¾
4's coupons	122⅞	123⅛
4's registered	101½	101
Pacific 6's, '95	126	126

TRADE.

In some branches of business trade showed a slight improvement at the close of the week ending Tuesday evening, but on the whole, business is y